



10¢

APR.
NO. 239



ACTION COMICS

**SUPERMAN,
CONFESS! ADMIT
THAT YOU ARE
WEARING THAT MASK
BECAUSE YOU NOW
RESEMBLE THE
ALIEN IN THIS
SKETCH!**

**NO
COMMENT!**

Featuring
**"SUPERMAN'S
NEW FACE!"**





DRAW LINCOLN

you may win a \$430⁰⁰ scholarship in commercial art

Draw Lincoln's head, with pencil, 6 inches high. As winner of contest you get a complete art course—free training for a money-making career in advertising art, illustrating or cartooning. You are taught, individually, by professional artists on the staff of world's largest home study art school. Among all commercial artists today, one out of every ten, it's estimated, has studied with Art Instruction, Inc. For over forty years this school has been teaching art to talented beginners. Try for a \$375.00 art course! Winner also gets drawing supplies and valuable art textbooks. Entries for March 1958 contest must be received by March 31. None returned. Amateurs only. Our students not eligible. Winner notified. Mail your drawing today.

Use **1** coupon—then pass this page on to a friend.

3. ART INSTRUCTION, INC., STUDIO 2508

500 South 4th Street, Minneapolis 15, Minnesota
Please enter my attached drawing in your contest.
(PLEASE PRINT)

Name _____ AGE _____
Address _____ County _____
City _____ Zone _____ State _____
Occupation _____ Phone _____

2. ART INSTRUCTION, INC., STUDIO 2508

500 South 4th Street, Minneapolis 15, Minnesota
Please enter my attached drawing in your contest.
(PLEASE PRINT)

Name _____ AGE _____
Address _____ County _____
City _____ Zone _____ State _____
Occupation _____ Phone _____

1. ART INSTRUCTION, INC., STUDIO 2508

500 South 4th Street, Minneapolis 15, Minnesota
Please enter my attached drawing in your contest.
(PLEASE PRINT)

Name _____ AGE _____
Address _____ County _____
City _____ Zone _____ State _____
Occupation _____ Phone _____

SUPERMAN

NO. 239

THE BEST-KNOWN FACE IN THE WORLD IS THAT OF SUPERMAN, THE MIGHTY MAN OF STEEL! BUT NOW HIS FEATURES ARE FATEFULLY ALTERED BY A FREAK OF ACCIDENTAL FORCE FROM WHICH EVEN HIS INVULNERABILITY CANNOT PROTECT HIM! AND AS HE HIDES HIS SCARRED VISAGE FROM THE EYES OF EVERYONE, THE WHOLE WORLD WONDERS ABOUT THE MYSTERY OF...

SUPERMAN'S NEW FACE

I KNOW IT'LL BE A TERRIBLE SHOCK, BUT I'VE GOT TO SEE HOW SUPERMAN'S FACE HAS BEEN SCARRED!



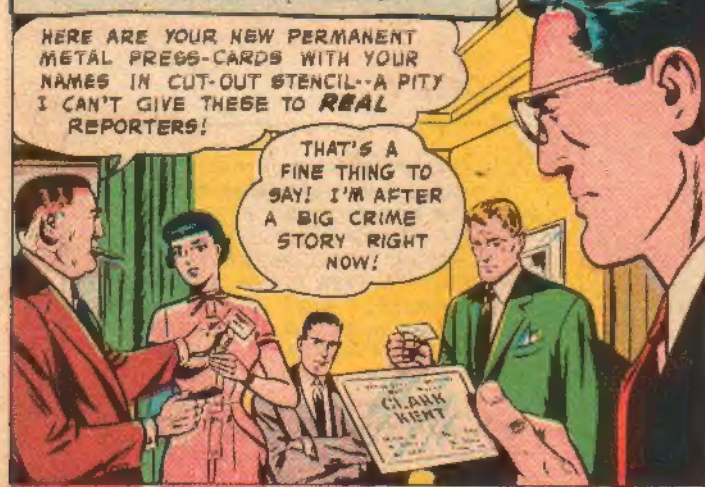
ACTION COMICS, No. 239, April, 1958 Issue. Published monthly by NATIONAL COMICS PUBLICATIONS, INC., 2nd and Dickey Streets, SPARTA, ILL. Editorial, Executive Offices and Subscriptions, 480 LEXINGTON AVENUE, NEW YORK 17, N. Y. Whitney Ellsworth, Editor. ENTERED AS SECOND CLASS MATTER at the post office at Sparta, Ill. under the act of March 3, 1879. Yearly subscription in the U. S. \$1.50 including postage. Foreign, \$3.00 in American funds. For ad-

vertising rates address Richard A. Feldon & Co., 305 East 42nd St., New York 17, N. Y. ©1958 by Superman, Inc. All rights reserved under International and Pan-American Copyright Conventions. Except for those who have authorized use of their names, the stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this periodical are entirely imaginary and fictitious, and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended or should be inferred. Printed in U.S.A.

AT THE DAILY PLANET, EDITOR PERRY WHITE HANDS OUT GIFTS-- AND CRITICISM!

HERE ARE YOUR NEW PERMANENT METAL PRESS-CARDS WITH YOUR NAMES IN CUT-OUT STENCIL--A PITY I CAN'T GIVE THESE TO **REAL** REPORTERS!

THAT'S A FINE THING TO SAY! I'M AFTER A BIG CRIME STORY RIGHT NOW!



AND I'M GOING TO GET A SWELL STORY ON DR. NORTON, THE SCIENTIST WHO SAYS HE CAN CREATE NEW ELEMENTS!

WELL, LET'S HAVE LESS TALK AND MORE SCOOPS! YOU'VE BOTH BEEN SLIPPING LATELY!



AS REPORTER CLARK KENT, WHO IS SECRETLY MIGHTY SUPERMAN, LEAVES THE PLANET OFFICE...

SOON, IN THE FAMED SCIENTIST'S ATOMIC LABORATORY...

DR. NORTON TALKED OF CREATING **KRYPTONITE**, THE ONE SUBSTANCE THAT CAN HARM ME! I WANT TO LOOK INTO THAT!

A REPORTER TO SEE YOU, DR. NORTON-- HE GAVE ME HIS PRESS CARD FOR CREDENTIALS!

I CAN'T BE BOTHERED NOW-- IT'S A CRITICAL MOMENT FOR MY ATOMIC EXPERIMENT...



HAVE HIM WAIT IN ONE OF THE OFFICES TILL I'M THROUGH WITH THE EXPERIMENT!

VERY WELL, DOCTOR!



BUT AS CLARK KENT WAITS, HE MAKES AN APPALLING DISCOVERY!

A SWIFT CHANGE OF COSTUME, AND THEN...

I'D BETTER MAKE SURE THERE'S NO **KRYPTONITE** IN THERE BEFORE I GO IN-- HMM-- I CAN SEE **INSIDE** HIS ATOM-GENERATOR WITH MY X-RAY VISION! I'VE GOT TO ACT FAST!

SUPERMAN!

I CHANCED TO EXAMINE YOUR ATOM-GENERATOR-- ITS CHAIN REACTION IS OUT OF CONTROL AND IT'S GOING TO **EXPLODE!**





THERE'S NOT TIME ENOUGH TO EVACUATE THE AREA--

BUT THERE'S TIME FOR ME TO GET THIS THING UP INTO THE STRATOSPHERE WHERE IT CAN EXPLODE HARMLESSLY-- IT CAN'T HURT ME!



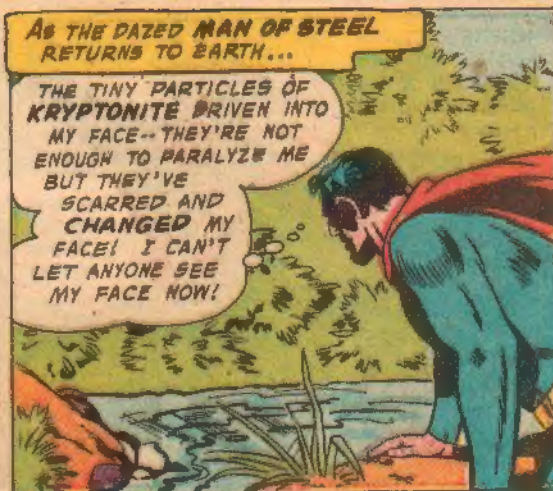
AN INSTANT LATER, HIGH ABOVE THE ATMOSPHERE...

ITS EXPLOSION IS CREATING TINY PARTICLES OF KRYPTONITE, JUST AS THE EXPLOSION OF THE PLANET KRYPTON DID! I CAN FEEL THEM---



AND AS THE AWFUL BLAST SPENDS ITSELF...

MY FACE! MY FACE!



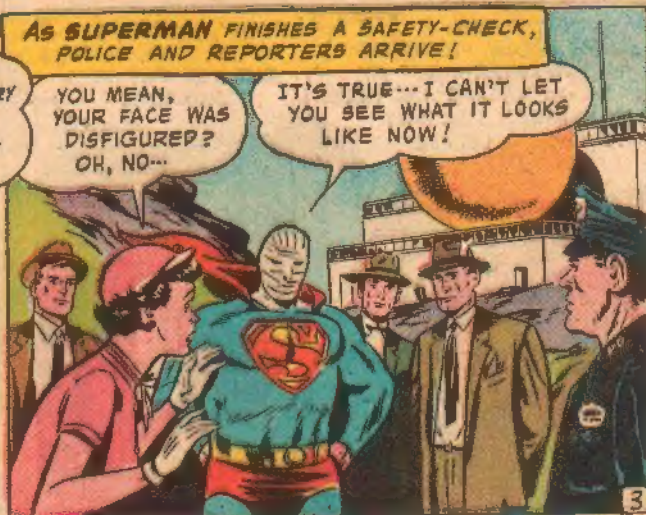
AS THE DAZED MAN OF STEEL RETURNS TO EARTH...

THE TINY PARTICLES OF KRYPTONITE DRIVEN INTO MY FACE--THEY'RE NOT ENOUGH TO PARALYZE ME BUT THEY'VE SCARRED AND CHANGED MY FACE! I CAN'T LET ANYONE SEE MY FACE NOW!



AND AFTER HASTILY IMPROVISING BANDAGES...

HAVE TO GET BACK AND MAKE SURE THAT LABORATORY HAS NO RADIOACTIVE CONTAMINATION-- THIS WILL HIDE MY FACE FROM EVERYONE--



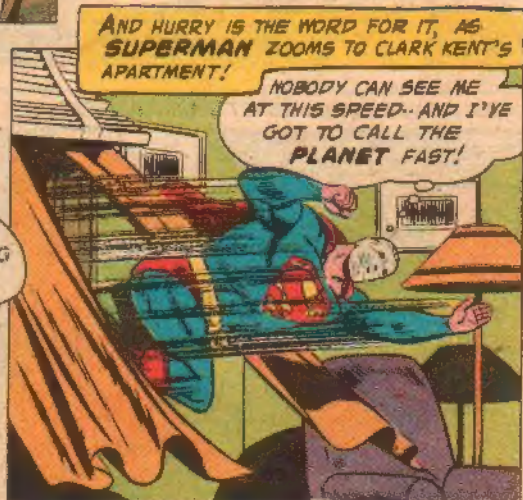
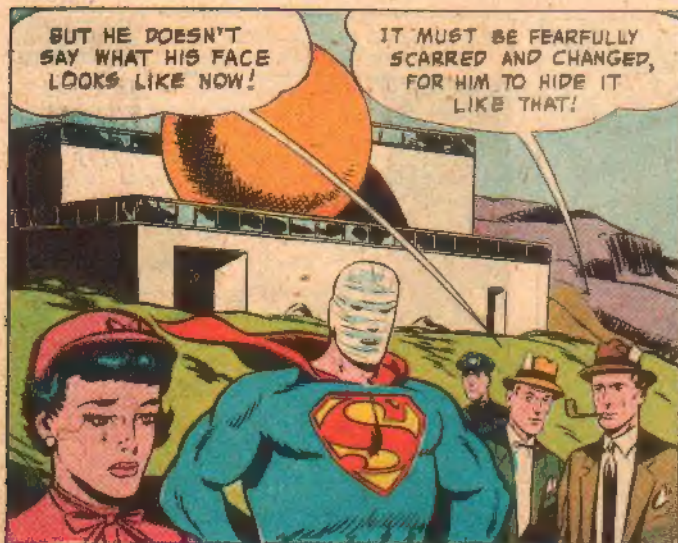
AS SUPERMAN FINISHES A SAFETY-CHECK, POLICE AND REPORTERS ARRIVE!

YOU MEAN, YOUR FACE WAS DISFIGURED? OH, NO...

IT'S TRUE...I CAN'T LET YOU SEE WHAT IT LOOKS LIKE NOW!



ACTION COMICS



MEANWHILE, THE **MAN OF STEEL** HAS ZOOMED FORTH ON A DESPERATE QUEST!



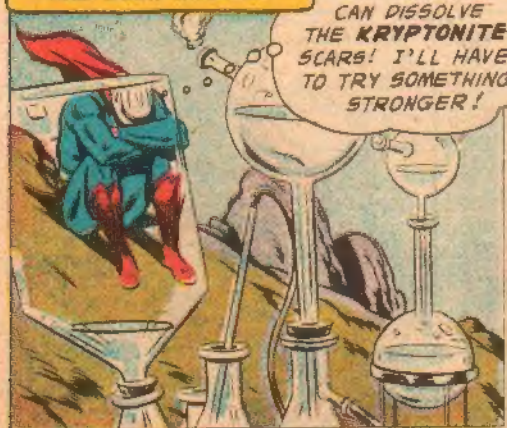
IF CLARK KENT REMAINS IN HIDING LONG, MY IDENTITY WILL BE SUSPECTED! I'VE GOT TO FIND A WAY TO REMOVE THESE SCARS!

ON A LONELY MOUNTAIN-TOP, A SUPER-CHEMICAL LABORATORY IS SET UP!



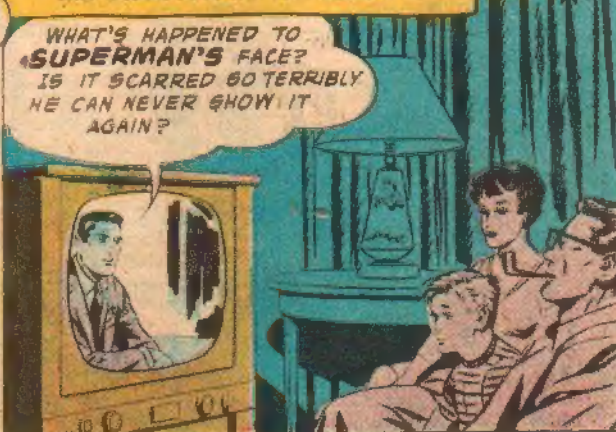
GOT TO GRIND THESE ORES TO POWDER IN MY HANDS--THEN I'LL MAKE POWERFUL CHEMICAL SOLUTIONS AND TRY THEM ON THE **KRYPTONITE SCARS**!

BUT WHEN THE TEST HAS BEEN MADE...



IT'S NO USE--NO SOLUTION CAN DISSOLVE THE **KRYPTONITE SCARS**! I'LL HAVE TO TRY SOMETHING STRONGER!

MEANWHILE, A GREAT CITY IS SHOCKED BY THE DISASTER TO ITS HERO!



WHAT'S HAPPENED TO **SUPERMAN'S FACE**? IS IT SCARRED SO TERRIBLY HE CAN NEVER SHOW IT AGAIN?

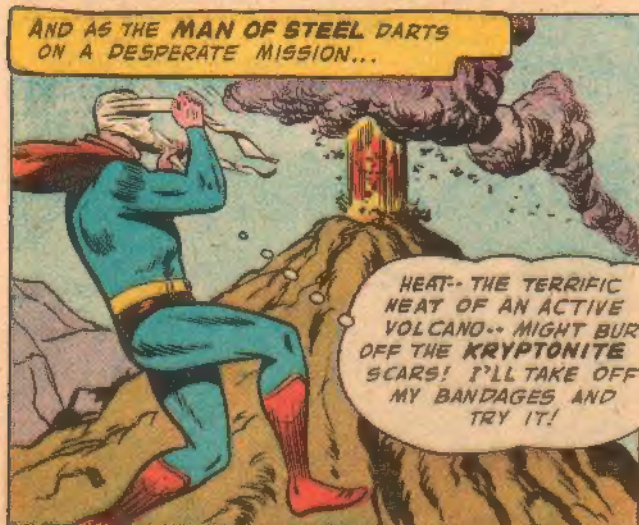
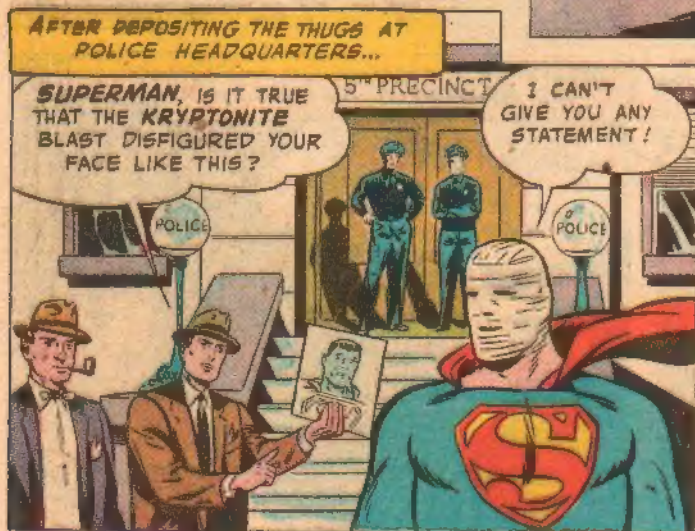
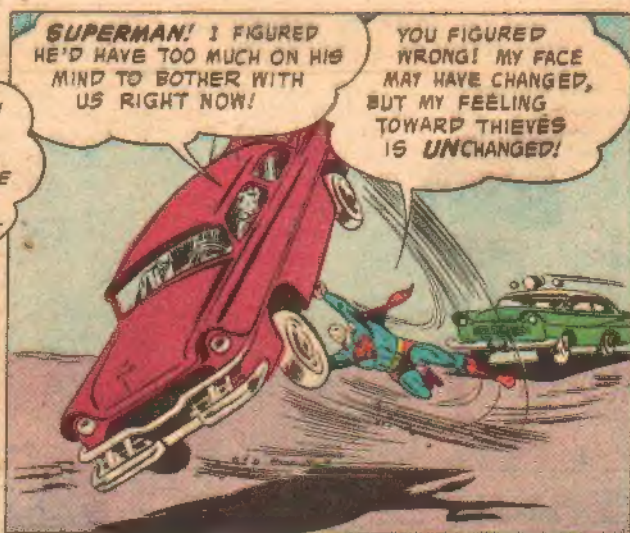
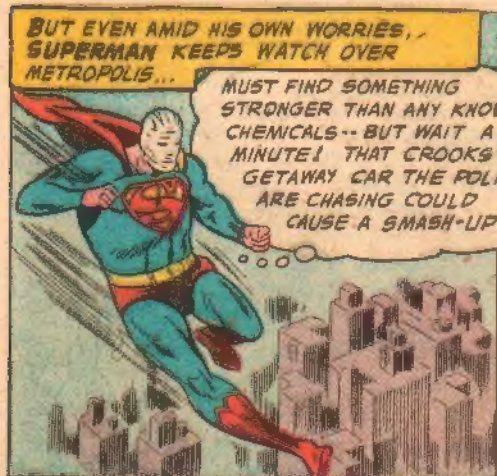
A BLAST CAN CHANGE FACES TERRIBLY-- DID THE **KRYPTONITE BLAST** DO THIS TO **SUPERMAN'S** FACE? IT COULD BE--THOUGH WE ALL HOPE NOT!



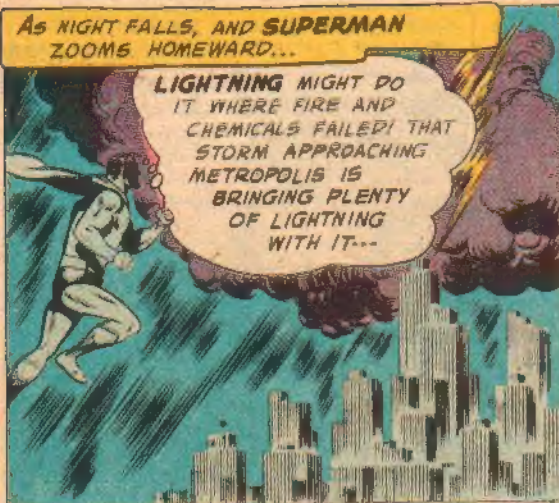
I DON'T WANNA SEE **SUPERMAN** LOOK LIKE THAT--I DON'T WANNA!

IT'S ALL RIGHT, DARLING-- HE MAY NOT LOOK THAT BAD! WE--WE MUST HOPE FOR THE BEST!

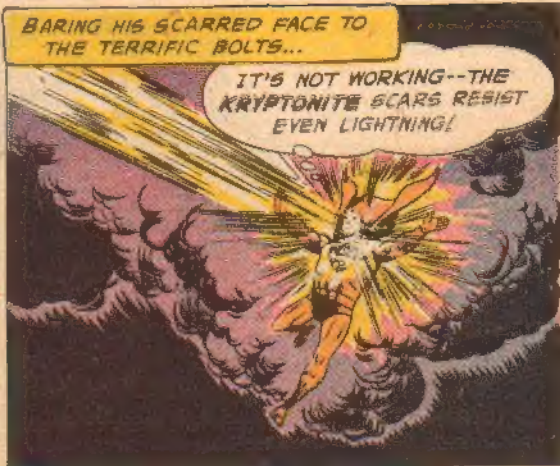




As night falls, and **SUPERMAN** zooms homeward...



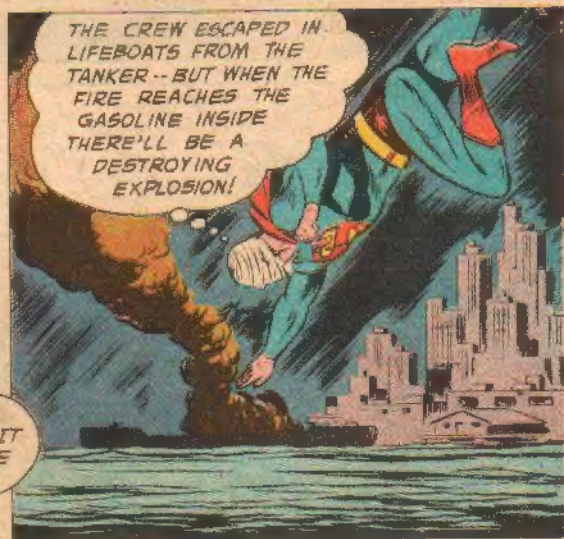
BARING HIS SCARRED FACE TO THE TERRIFIC BOLTS...



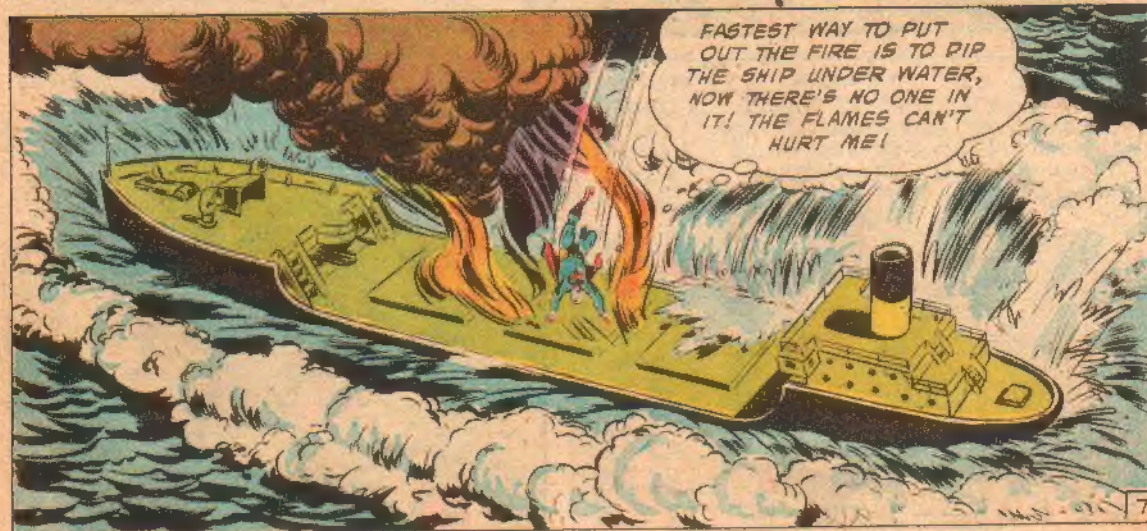
AND AS EVEN THE STRONGEST FORCE IN NATURE FAILS HIM...

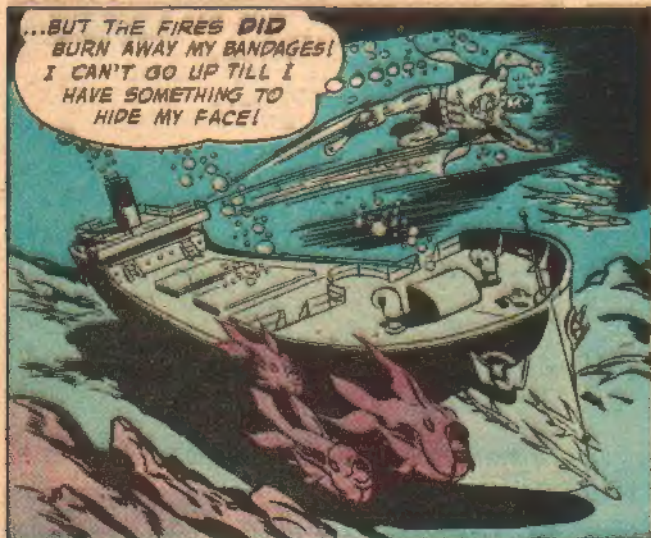


THE CREW ESCAPED IN LIFEBOATS FROM THE TANKER-- BUT WHEN THE FIRE REACHES THE GASOLINE INSIDE THERE'LL BE A DESTROYING EXPLOSION!



FASTEST WAY TO PUT OUT THE FIRE IS TO PIP THE SHIP UNDER WATER, NOW THERE'S NO ONE IN IT! THE FLAMES CAN'T HURT ME!





...BUT THE FIRES DID
BURN AWAY MY BANDAGES!
I CAN'T GO UP TILL I
HAVE SOMETHING TO
HIDE MY FACE!



AND REPORTERS DRAWN BY THE NEAR-
DISASTER ARE STARTLED AGAIN...

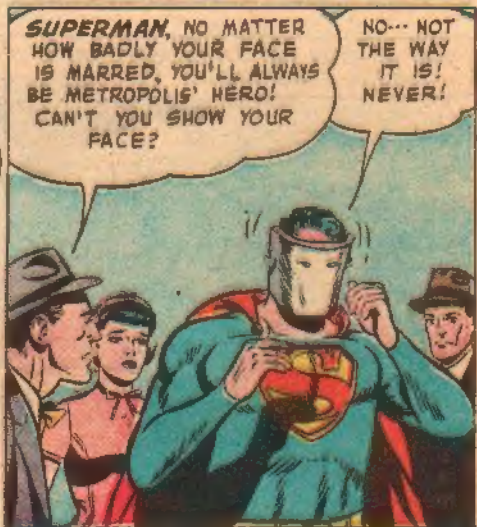
LOOK AT
HIM-- NOW
HE'S A
SUPERMAN
IN AN **IRON**
MASK!

HE'S SURE
DETERMINED
NOT TO LET
ANYONE SEE
HIS FACE!



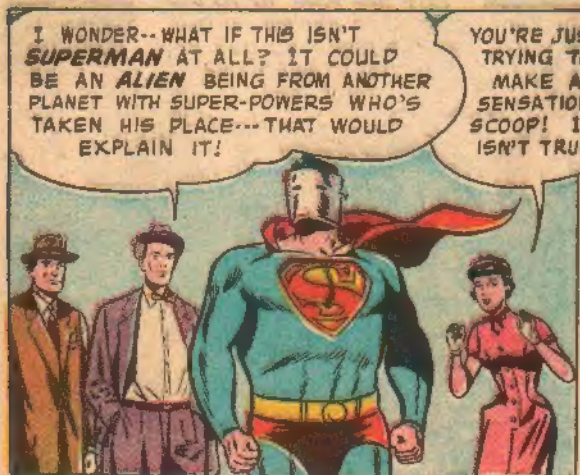
SEARCHING THE RIVER BOTTOM, THE
MAN OF STEEL FINDS...

THIS IRON PLATE
FROM THAT OLD
WRECK-- I CAN BEND
IT INTO A MASK,
AND A BIT OF THAT
CHAIN WILL HOLD
IT IN
PLACE!



SUPERMAN, NO MATTER
HOW BADLY YOUR FACE
IS MARRED, YOU'LL ALWAYS
BE METROPOLIS' HERO!
CAN'T YOU SHOW YOUR
FACE?

NO... NOT
THE WAY
IT IS!
NEVER!



I WONDER-- WHAT IF THIS ISN'T
SUPERMAN AT ALL? IT COULD
BE AN **ALIEN** BEING FROM ANOTHER
PLANET WITH SUPER-POWERS WHO'S
TAKEN HIS PLACE-- THAT WOULD
EXPLAIN IT!

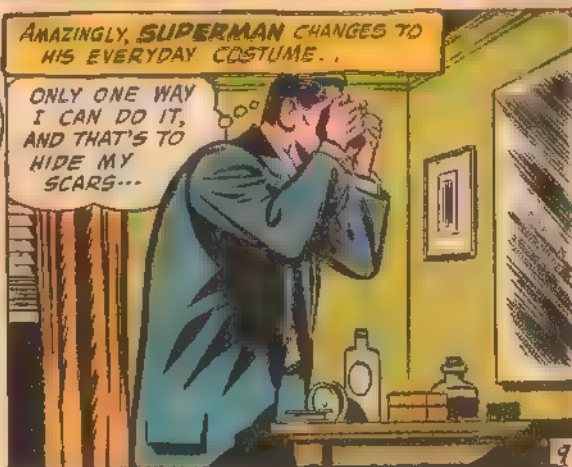
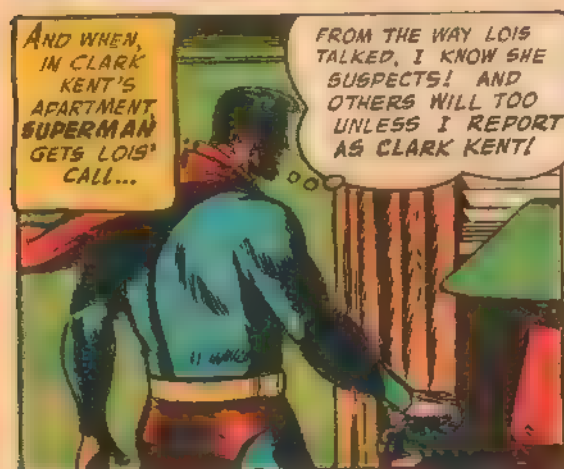
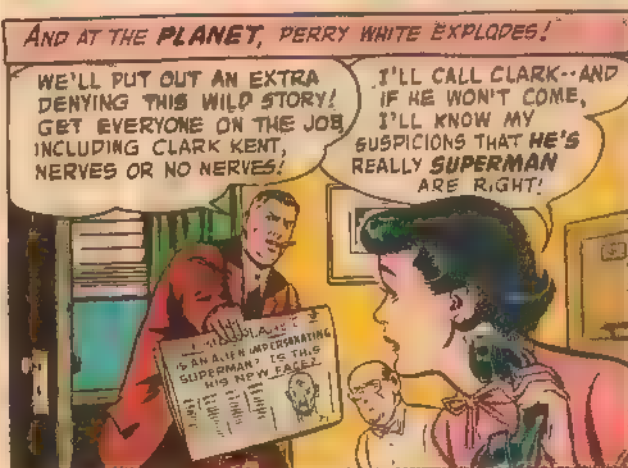
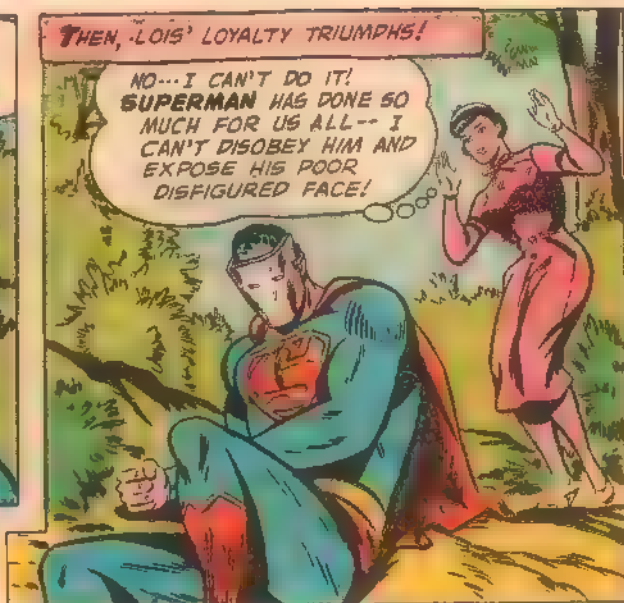
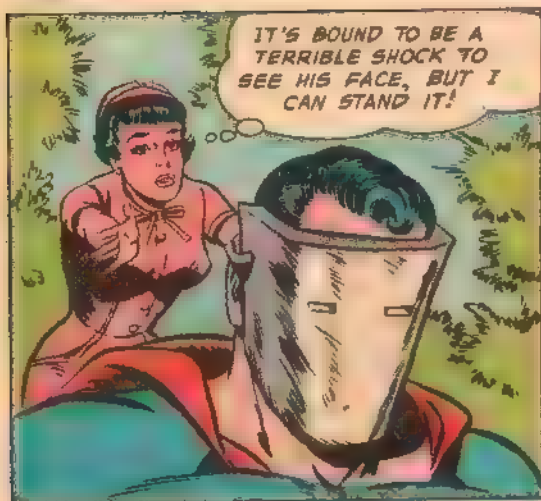
YOU'RE JUST
TRYING TO
MAKE A
SENSATIONAL
SCOOP! IT
ISN'T TRUE!

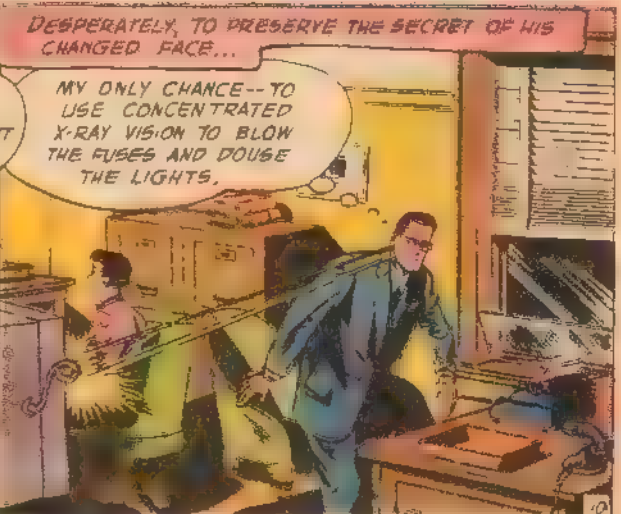
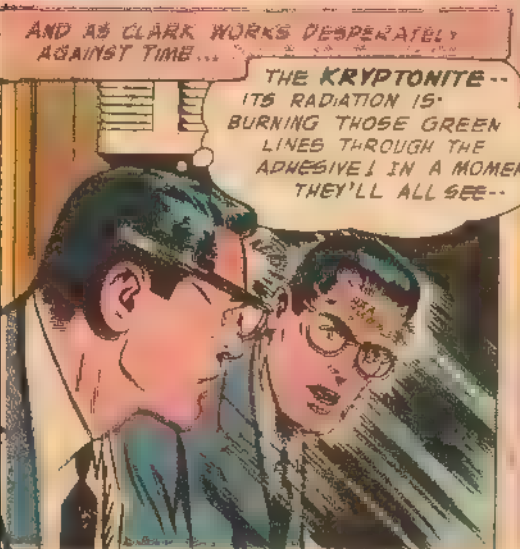
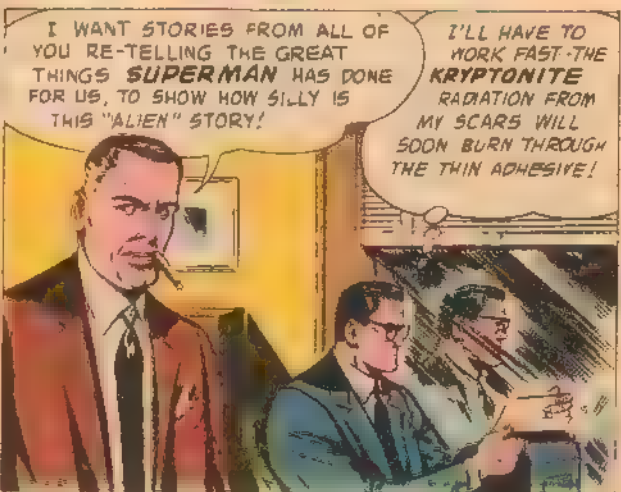
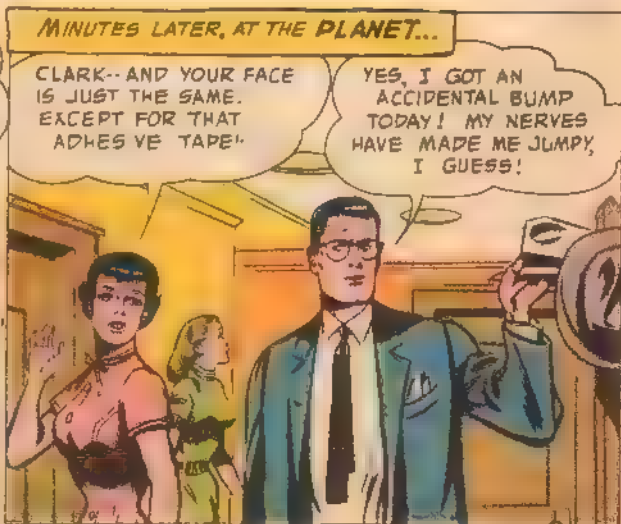
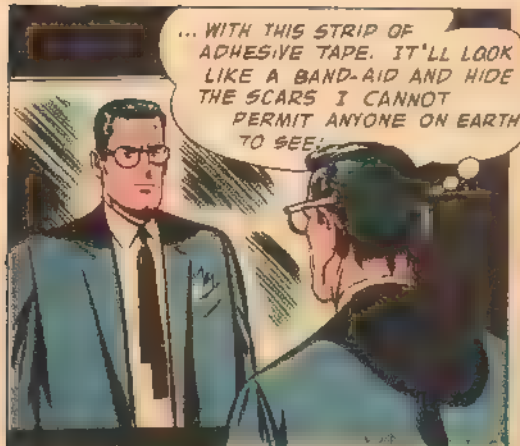


AS **SUPERMAN** BROODS OVER
HIS TERRIBLE PROBLEM...

NO NATURAL FORCE IS
STRONGER THAN LIGHTNING,
YET THERE MUST BE
SOMETHING THAT
WOULD DO IT...

HE'S SO
PREOCCUPIED
HE DOESN'T HEAR
ME! I CAN
SNATCH THE
MASK OFF HIS
FACE AND PROVE
THAT "ALIEN" STORY
ISN'T TRUE!

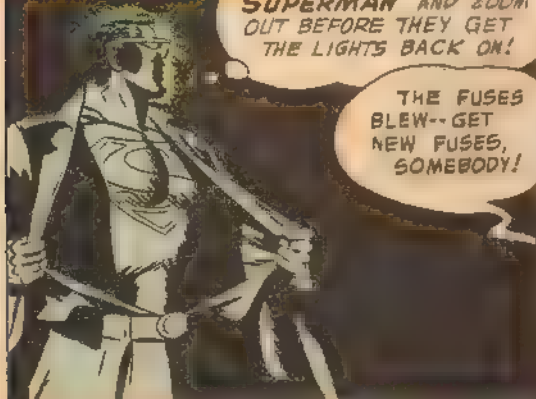




AS THE LIGHTS IN THE OFFICE
SUDDENLY GO OUT.

I'LL SWITCH TO
SUPERMAN AND ZOOM
OUT BEFORE THEY GET
THE LIGHTS BACK ON!

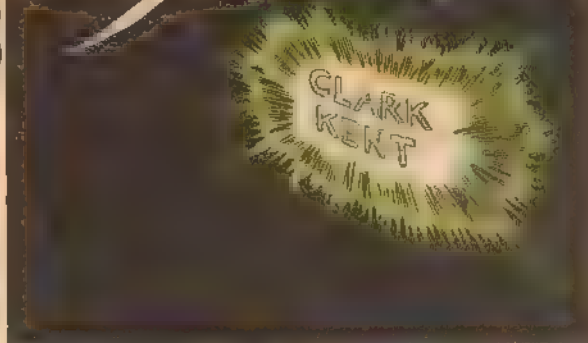
THE FUSES
BLEW--GET
NEW FUSES,
SOMEBODY!



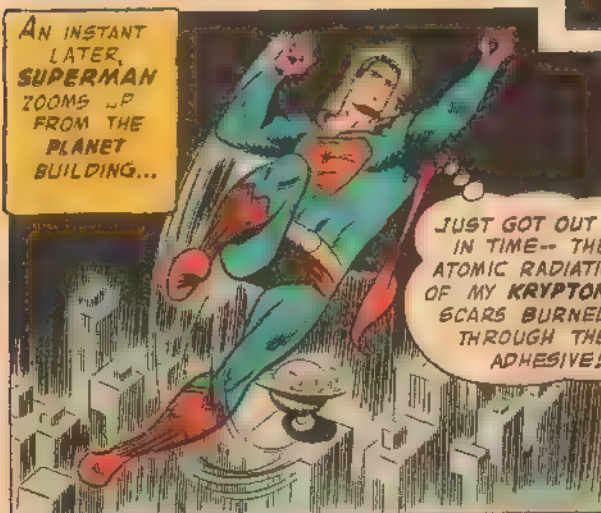
THEN SUDDENLY, AN AMAZING APPARITION
APPEARS IN THE DARK!

LOOK-- CLARK KENT'S
NAME IN GLOWING
LETTERS! AND IT'S
MOVING!

WHAT IN THE
WORLD'S CAUSING
THAT?

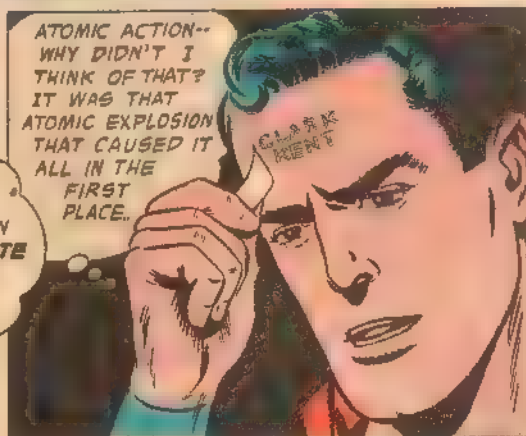


AN INSTANT
LATER,
SUPERMAN
ZOOMS UP
FROM THE
PLANET
BUILDING...

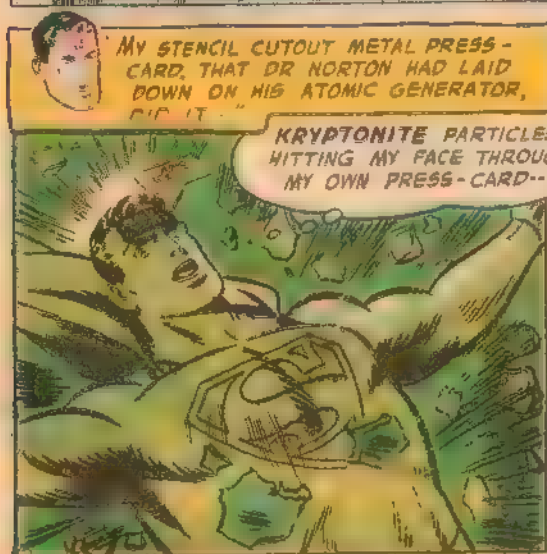


JUST GOT OUT
IN TIME-- THE
ATOMIC RADIATION
OF MY KRYPTONITE
SCARS BURNED
THROUGH THE
ADHESIVE!

ATOMIC ACTION--
WHY DIDN'T I
THINK OF THAT?
IT WAS THAT
ATOMIC EXPLOSION
THAT CAUSED IT
ALL IN THE
FIRST PLACE.



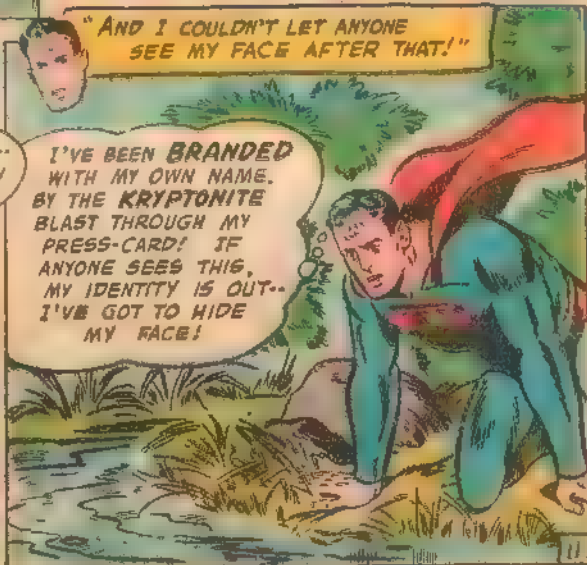
MY STENCIL CUTOUT METAL PRESS-
CARD, THAT DR NORTON HAD LAID
DOWN ON HIS ATOMIC GENERATOR,
DID IT.

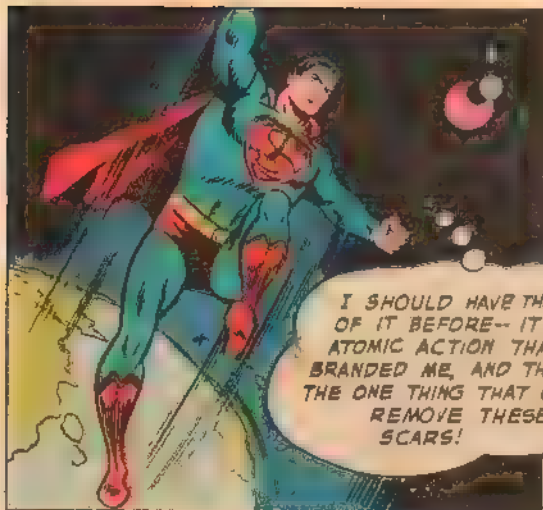


KRYPTONITE PARTICLES--
HITTING MY FACE THROUGH
MY OWN PRESS-CARD--

"AND I COULDN'T LET ANYONE
SEE MY FACE AFTER THAT!"

I'VE BEEN BRANDED
WITH MY OWN NAME.
BY THE KRYPTONITE
BLAST THROUGH MY
PRESS-CARD! IF
ANYONE SEES THIS,
MY IDENTITY IS OUT--
I'VE GOT TO HIDE
MY FACE!





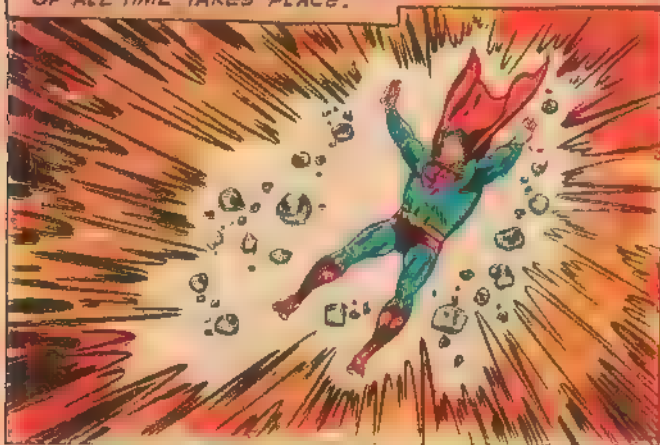
I SHOULD HAVE THOUGHT OF IT BEFORE-- IT WAS ATOMIC ACTION THAT BRANDED ME, AND THAT'S THE ONE THING THAT CAN REMOVE THESE SCARS!

SOON, STREAKING TO A FAR REGION IN THE STARRY UNIVERSE...



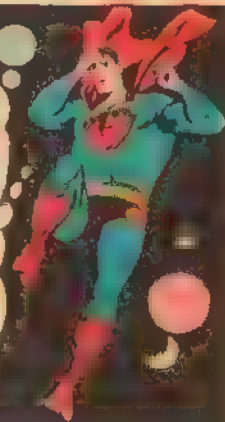
THAT PLANETOID IS ALMOST PURE URANIUM, WITH NO LIFE OF IT! I'LL ARRANGE A FUSE TO DETONATE IT!

SECONDS LATER, THE MIGHTIEST ATOMIC EXPLOSION OF ALL TIME TAKES PLACE!



PRESENTLY...

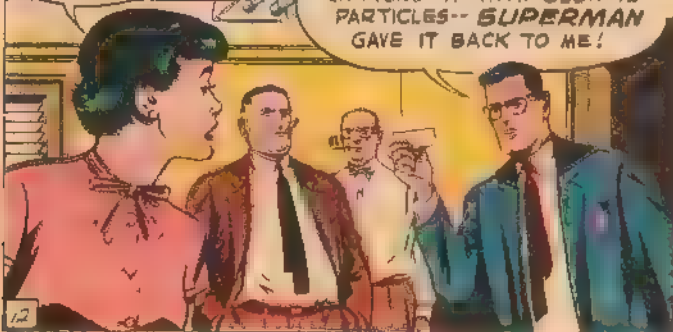
IT WORKED! THE ATOMIC BLAST DIDN'T HARM MY INVULNERABLE BODY BUT IT BURNED OUT THE KRYPTONITE PARTICLES THAT SCARRED ME! BUT I'D BETTER REPLACE THE ADHESIVE STRIP WHEN I GO BACK AS CLARK KENT.



AND WHEN CLARK KENT RETURNS TO THE PLANET...

YOU SAY YOU WENT FOR FUSES? BUT THE NAME CLARK KENT GLOWED IN THE DARK AS YOU WENT!

IT WAS MY METAL PRESS-CARD YOU SAW. DR. NORTON HAD PUT IT DOWN ON HIS ATOMIC GENERATOR AND THE EXPLOSION CHARGED IT WITH GLOWING PARTICLES-- SUPERMAN GAVE IT BACK TO ME!



AND LOIS, YOU'LL BE GLAD TO KNOW THAT **SUPERMAN'S** FACE IS ALL HEALED AND NORMAL NOW!

OH, THAT'S SUCH WONDERFUL NEWS THAT I'M GOING TO BE GENEROUS AND LET YOU WRITE THIS SCOOP!

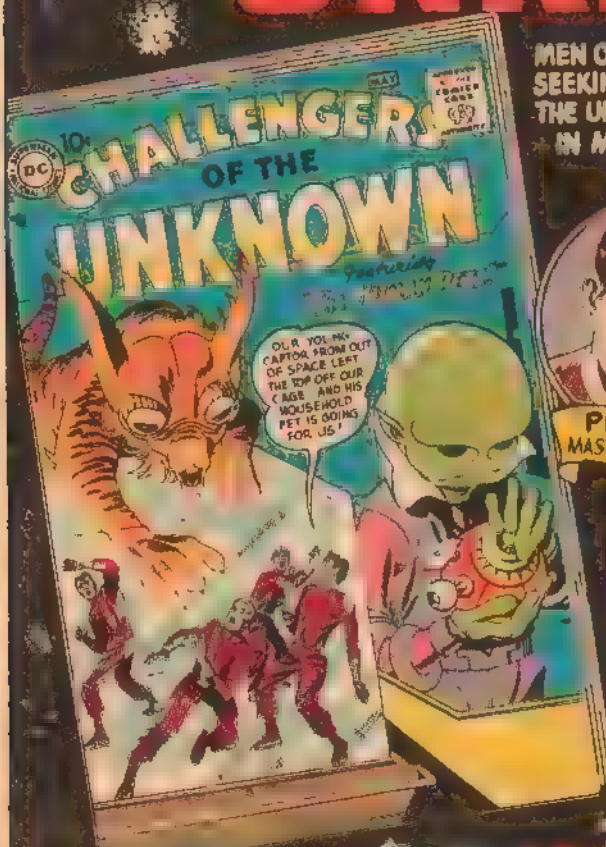


Now

IN A MAGAZINE OF THEIR OWN--

Meet the

CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN



MEN OF RECKLESS COURAGE
SEEKING OUT AND DEFYING
THE UNKNOWN WHICH LURKS
IN MYSTERIOUS PLACES.
GRIMLY COILED!



ACE MORGAN
FEARLESS JET PILOT



PROF HALE
MASTER SKINDIVER



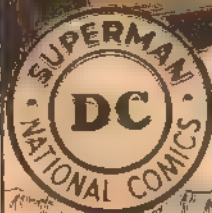
RED RYAN
CIRCUS
DAREDEVIL

DEATH MEANS NOTHING
TO THESE HEROIC
ADVENTURERS, WHO HAD
ESCAPED MIRACULOUSLY
FROM CERTAIN DOOM AND
DEDICATED THEMSELVES
TO A SECOND LIFE!
THEY ARE THE MEN
WHO LIVE ON
BORROWED TIME



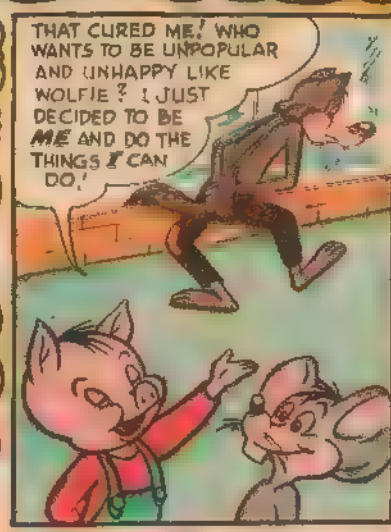
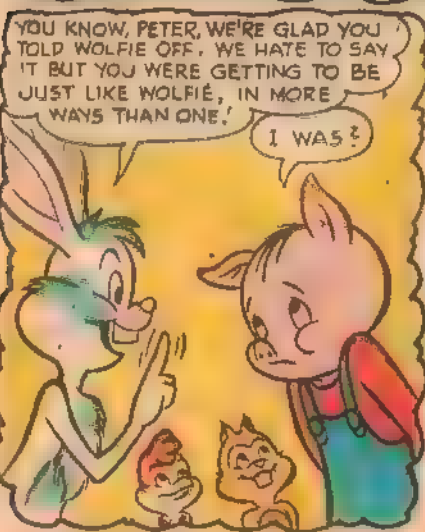
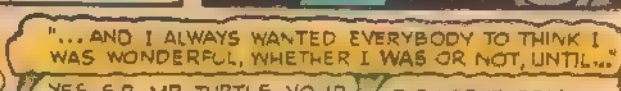
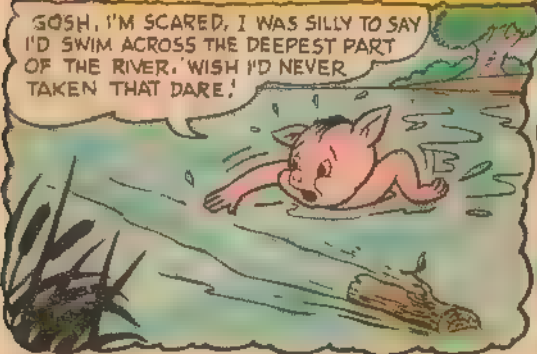
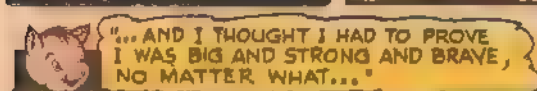
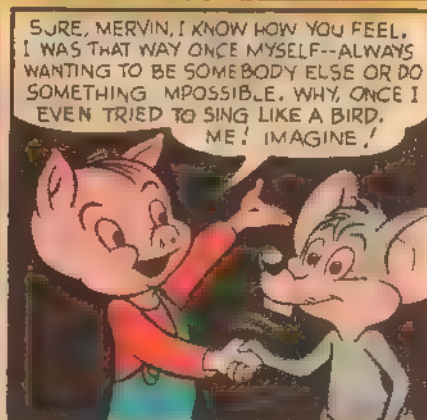
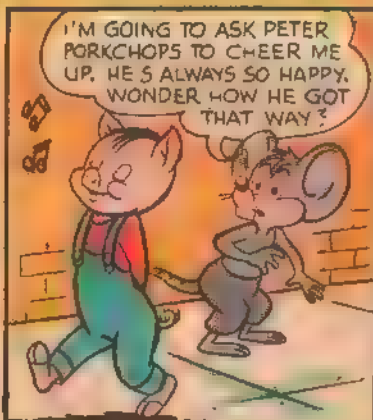
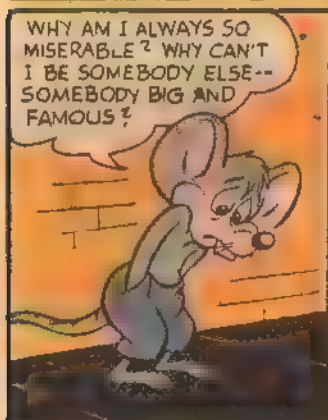
ROCKY DAVIS
OLYMPIC WRESTLING
CHAMPION

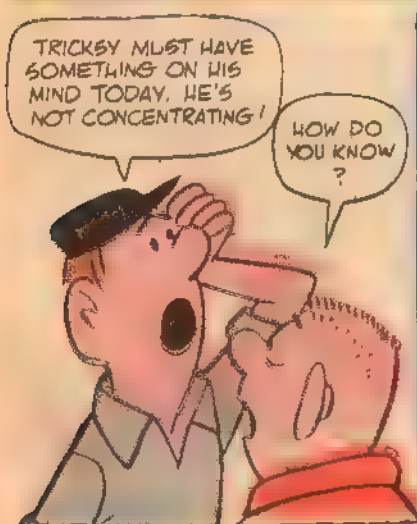
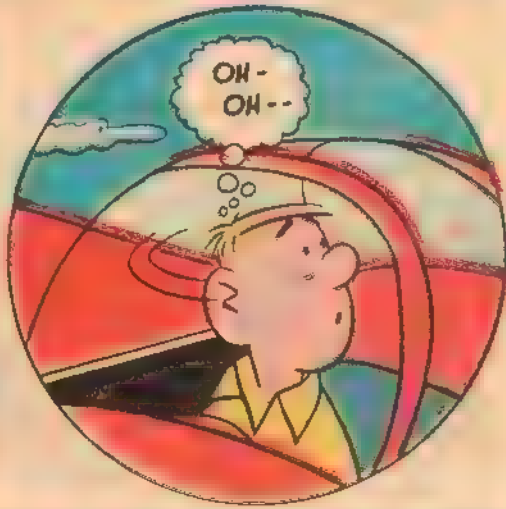
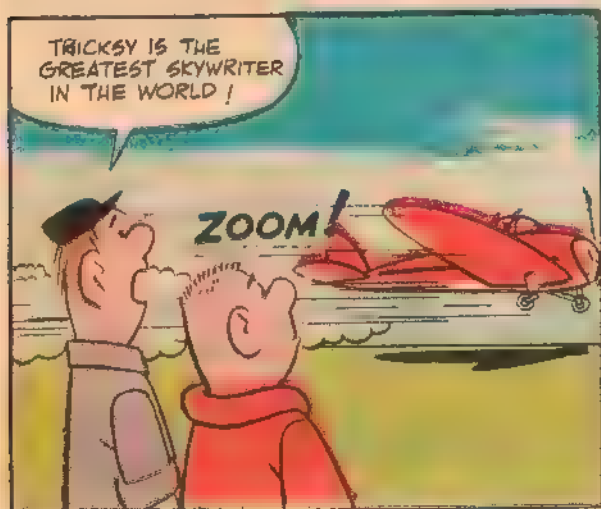
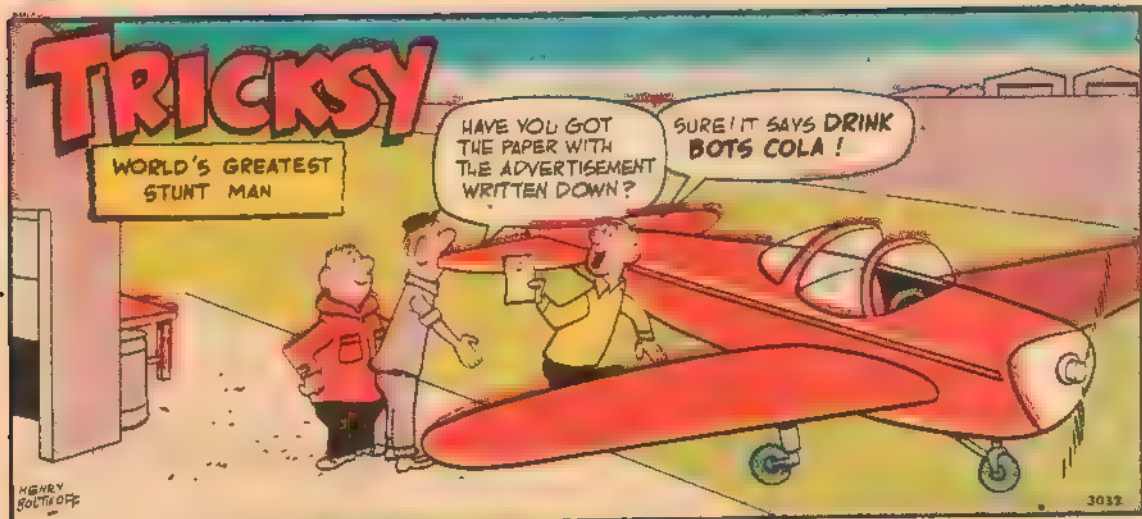
THE LEAGUE OF DEATH-CHEATERS



ON SALE AT YOUR FAVORITE NEWSDEALER!

PETER PORKCHOPS in "The SECRET of the HAPPY PIG!"





CONGO BILL

with
JANU
The
Jungle Boy

DEEP IN THE AFRICAN JUNGLE, A BAND OF MEN TOIL NIGHT AND DAY TO CONSTRUCT A MIGHTY PYRAMID THAT IS AN EXACT DUPLICATE OF THE TYPE BUILT BY THE PHAROHS OF ANCIENT EGYPT. AND WHEN CONGO BILL, FAMED ADVENTURER, IS FORCED TO JOIN IN THIS MYSTERIOUS PROJECT, EVEN HE CANNOT SOLVE--

THE PUZZLE OF THE JUNGLE PYRAMID

WHY ARE YOU FORCING US TO BUILD THIS PYRAMID?

HOW DARE A MERE SLAVE QUESTION A NOBLE DESERT SHEIK?! TO WORK-- ALL OF YOU!



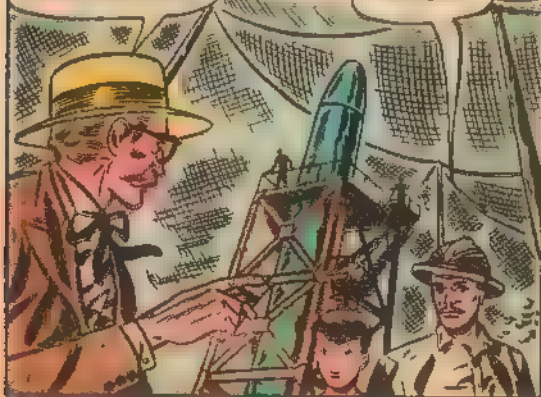
AT A SECRET U.S. ROCKET INSTALLATION IN DEEPEST AFRICA...

CONGO BILL-- YOU DID A FINE JOB IN CAMOUFLAGING OUR SATELLITE-LAUNCHING SITE!

THANKS, PROFESSOR DRAKE! I HAD TO MAKE SURE NO AERIAL OBSERVER COULD POSSIBLY SPOT WHAT WAS HAPPENING BELOW!

EXACTLY! THE LAUNCHING OF THIS SUPER-SATELLITE WILL PLACE THE UNITED STATES FAR AHEAD IN THE RACE TO CONQUER OUTER SPACE-- AND ENEMIES WOULD PAY PLENTY TO WRECK IT!

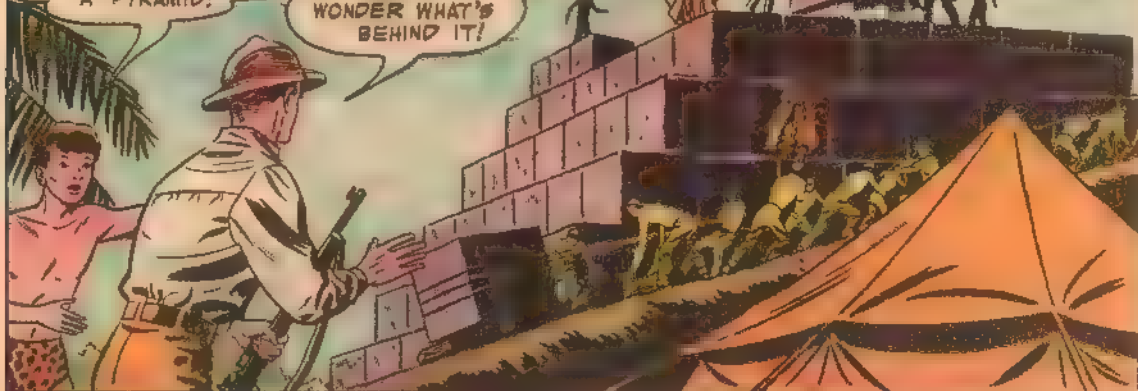
WELL... YOU HAVE ENOUGH SECURITY MEN HERE TO PREVENT THAT-- SO JANU AND I WILL BE GOING! GOOD LUCK!



BUT, NEXT MORNING, THE JUNGLE DUO
STUMBLES ACROSS THE MOST ASTONISHING
SIGHT IN MODERN AFRICA...

LEAPING LIONS, CONGO BILL--
LOOK--SOMEONE BUILDING
A PYRAMID!

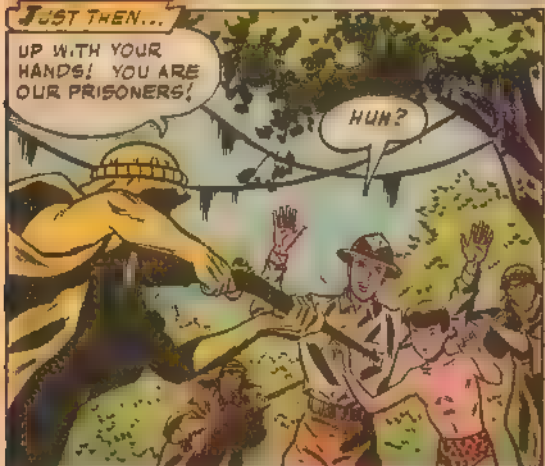
IT'S-- IT'S
LIKE A SCENE
FROM ANCIENT
EGYPT! I
WONDER WHAT'S
BEHIND IT!



JUST THEN...

UP WITH YOUR
HANDS! YOU ARE
OUR PRISONERS!

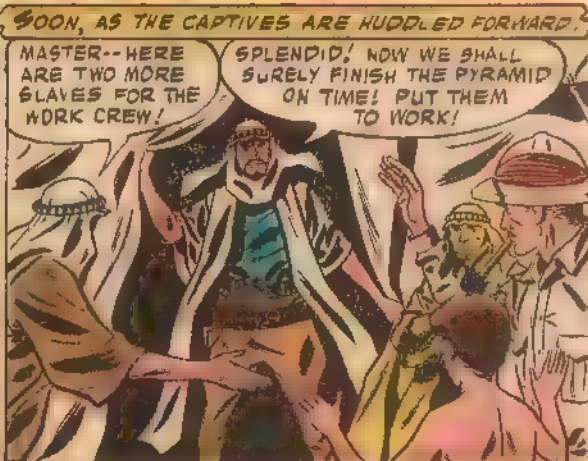
HUH?



SOON, AS THE CAPTIVES ARE HUDDLED FORWARD,

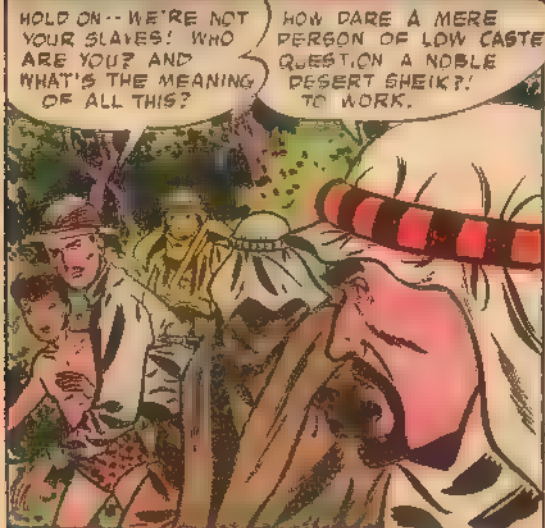
MASTER--HERE
ARE TWO MORE
SLAVES FOR THE
WORK CREW!

SPLENDID! NOW WE SHALL
SURELY FINISH THE PYRAMID
ON TIME! PUT THEM
TO WORK!



HOLD ON-- WE'RE NOT
YOUR SLAVES! WHO
ARE YOU? AND
WHAT'S THE MEANING
OF ALL THIS?

HOW DARE A MERE
PERSON OF LOW CASTE
QUESTION A NOBLE
DESERT SHEIKH?
TO WORK.

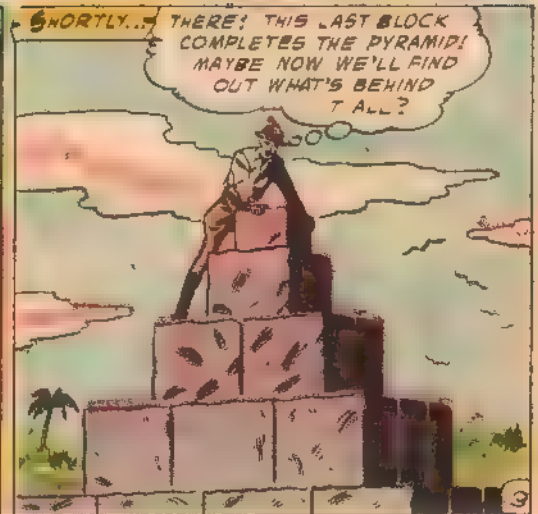
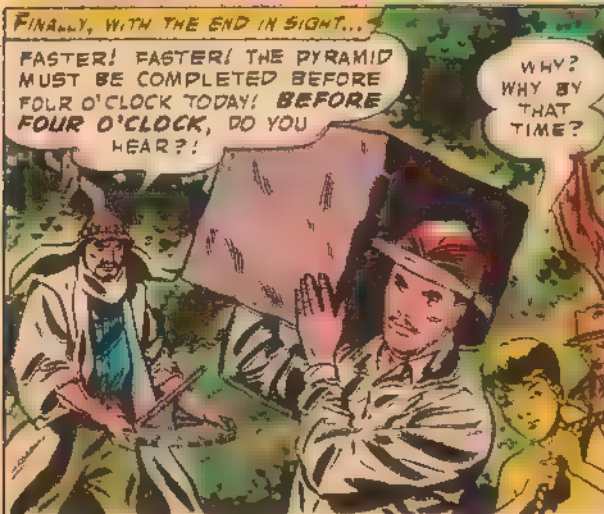
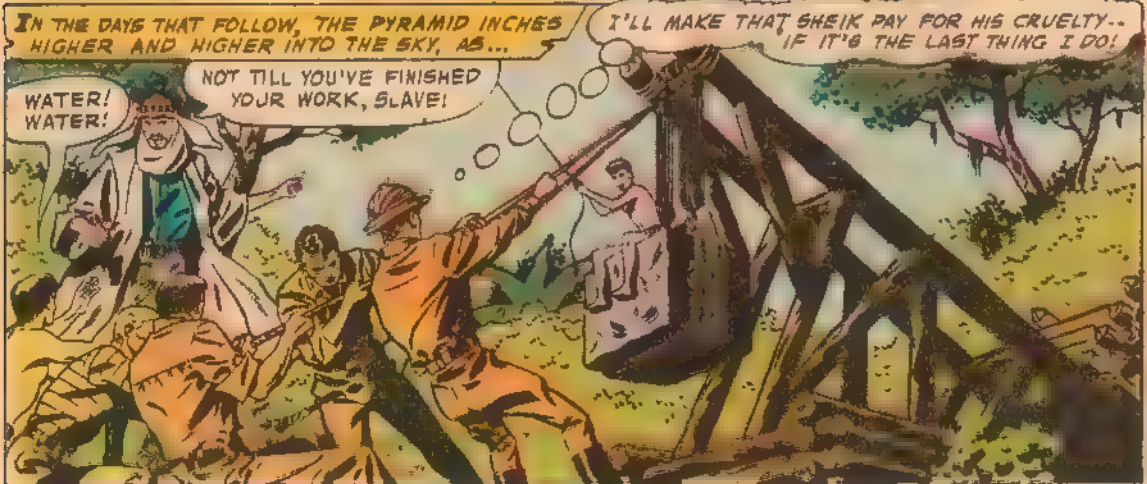
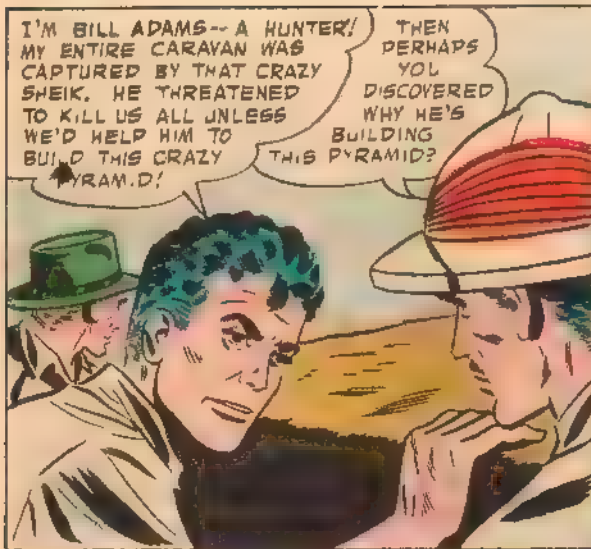


THEN, AS THE TWO ADVENTURERS JOIN THE OTHER
CAPTIVES TOILING UNDER THE HOT SUN...

WHAT'S GOING
ON HERE
ANYWAY?

SEARCH ME! I'M RALPH DEAN,
A PHOTOGRAPHER FROM THE
STATES! THAT TYRANT
CAPTURED ME TWO WEEKS
AGO--AND IS FORCING
ME TO BE A SLAVE!





THEN, AS LONG SHADOWS OF THE SETTING SUN APPEAR...

AH! THE PLANE-- A PLANE! IT IS RIGHT ON SCHEDULE! WHAT THAT COMING HERE FOR?

INSTANTLY, THE SHEIK UNCOVERS A HIDDEN SHORT-WAVE RADIO, AND...

JUDSON? THIS IS RADER--ON THE GROUND! IS YOUR BOMB READY TO GO?

CREeping CATERpillars-- HE A FAKE SHEIK! HE SIMON RADER, INTERNATIONAL SPY!

IN THE RENEGADE PLANE...

SURE--AND IT'S A BLOCKBUSTER, BUT I CAN'T LOCATE THAT SATELLITE LAUNCHING SITE-- IT'S BEEN TOO WELL CAMOUFLAGED.

HA, HA--DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT! WHY DO YOU THINK I BUILT THIS PYRAMID? TAKE A GOOD LOOK AT WHERE THE TIP OF THE PYRAMID'S SHADOW FALLS.

I SEE IT. WHAT ABOUT IT?

WELL--AT PRECISELY FOUR O'CLOCK, THE SUN WILL BE IN A POSITION IN THE SKY WHERE IT WILL CAST THE SHADOW OF THE PYRAMID'S APEX AT THE EXACT SPOT WHERE THE SATELLITE IS HIDDEN!

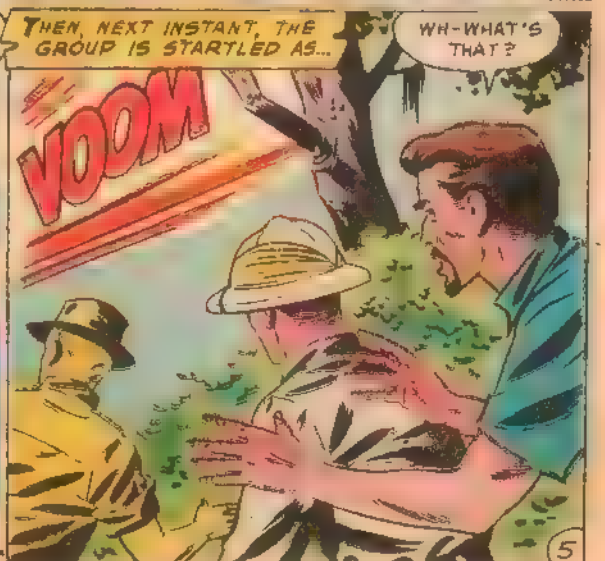
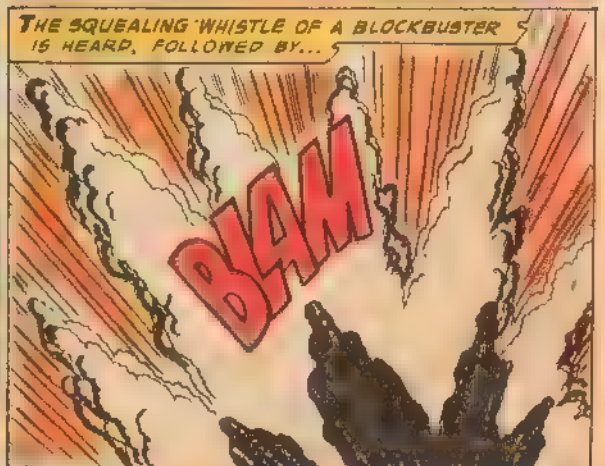
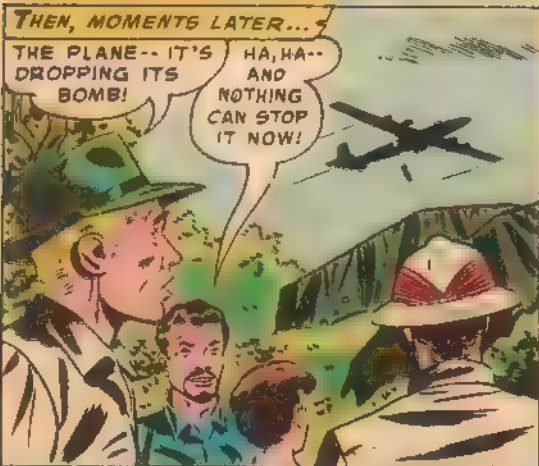
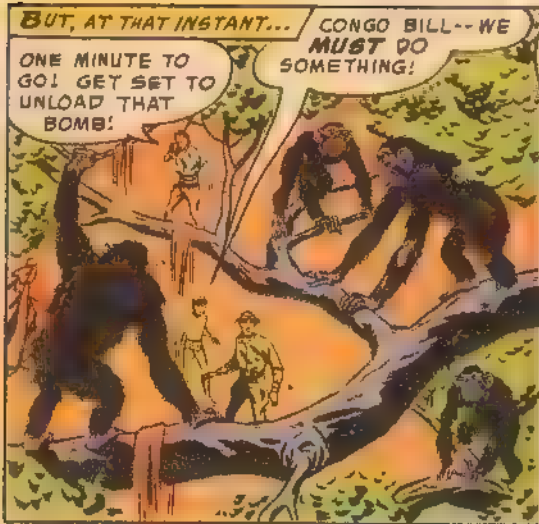
I GET IT--X MARKS THE SPOT WHERE I'M TO DROP THE BOMB

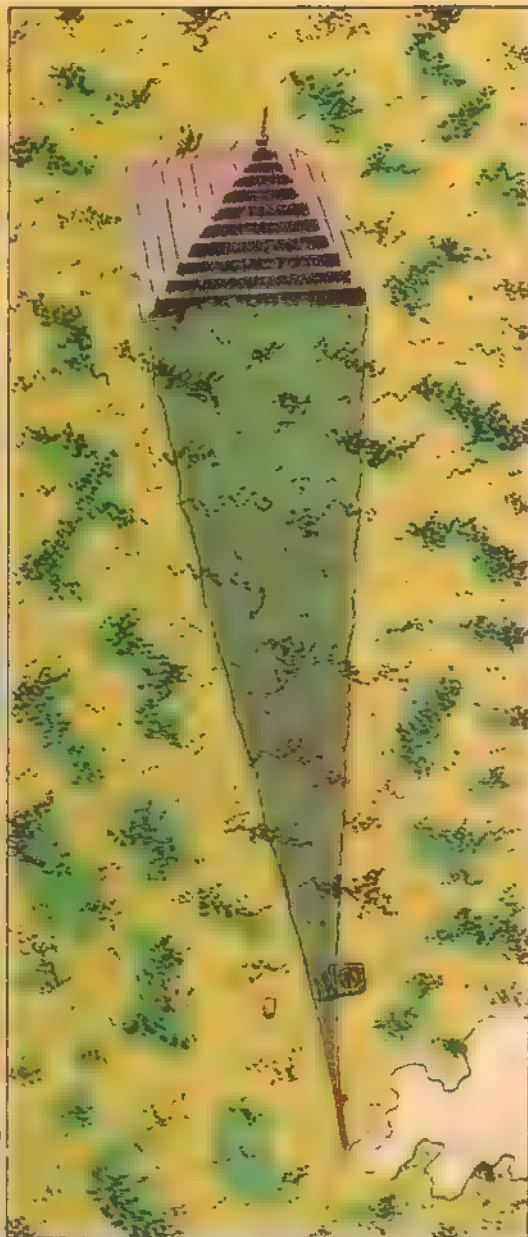
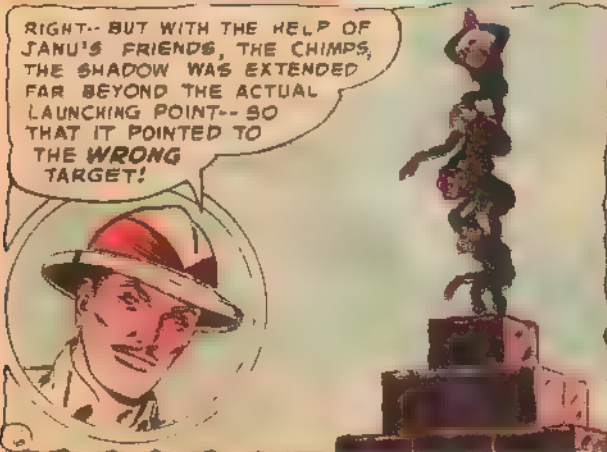
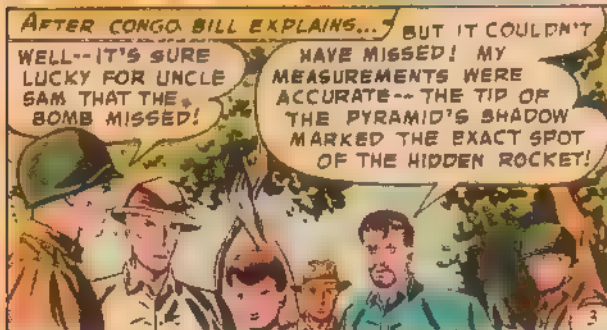
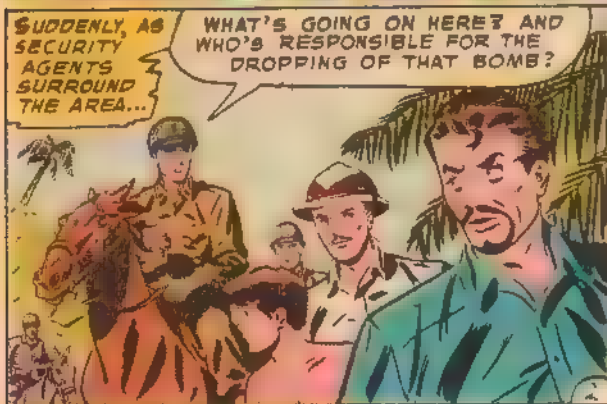
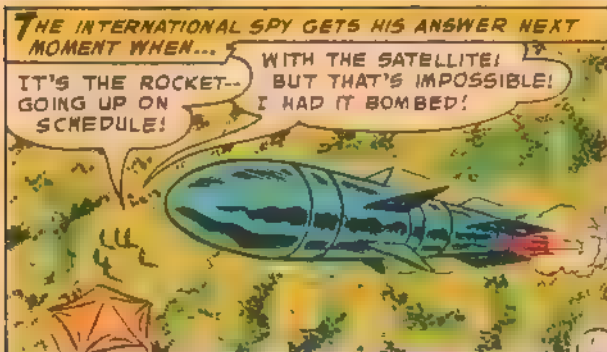
OH, NO--THIS TERRIBLE, CONGO BILL! WE MUST DO SOMETHING TO STOP THIS!

MEANWHILE, INSIDE THE SATELLITE LAUNCHING BLANK

PROFESSOR DRAKE-- A BOMBER--STARTING OVER THE LAUNCHING SITE!

OUR SECRET MUST HAVE LEAKED OUT! OUR SATELLITE WILL BE DESTROYED! WE MUST TRY TO LAUNCH IT FIRST!







GAG BAG



TEACHER: Can anyone tell the class what a sundial is?

WILLY: Sure—it's an old timer.

Professor PETER PUN says: "Some doctors claim that measles will be unknown in five years. Personally, I consider that a *rash* prediction."

POP: Now, I want you two boys to tell me who started this fight between you?

OLDER SON: It's Junior's fault, Dad. He started it when he hit me back!

STERN OLD MAN: Young man, do you know what a juvenile delinquent is?

BOY: Yes, sir—it's a boy who does what you did when you were young—but gets caught.

SILLY SUE SAYS: If you want to get rid of acid indigestion, stop drinking acid.

TEACHER: If you repeat a difficult word five times, it will be yours for life.

TOMMY: Money, money, money, money, money.

FRED: What question can never be answered by yes?

TED: "Are you asleep?"

AUNT: Bobby, I'll give you a penny if you let me kiss you.

BOBBY: A penny! I get more than that just for taking castor oil!

BOY: Soda Jerk, I want a chocolate marshmallow sundae with crushed pecans, strawberry flavor on the bottom, pineapple up along the sides, and banana slices on top. Also, a dash of cherry syrup mixed with

chocolate sprills, covered with whipped cream and two cherries on top.

SODA JERK: Sure, sure. When would you like to come in for a fitting?

SALESMAN (to young boy practising his piano lesson): Is your mother home, son?

SON: You don't think I'd be sitting here practising if she wasn't, do you?

TENDERFOOT (in the jungle): Any chance we may spot some leopards today?

GUIDE: That won't be necessary. Leopards are naturally spotted.

GLOOMY CARPENTER: Can't beat my tough luck! I was just given a job to build Mr. Jones a new garage. He wants me to use the lumber from his old garage.

WIFE: What's so bad about that?

GLOOMY CARPENTER: He won't let me tear down the old garage before he has the new one built.

LIBRARIAN (glancing at title of worn, dirty book being returned by small boy): This is rather technical, isn't it?

LITTLE BOY: Yes, ma'am—but it was that way when I took it out—honest!

JIMMY: Our watching machine is broken.

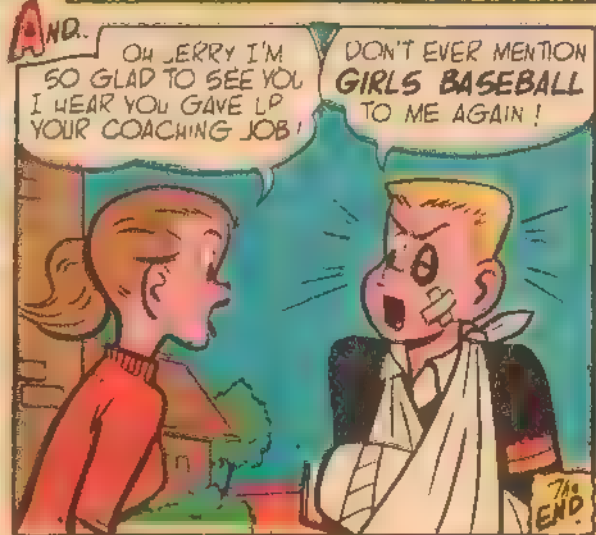
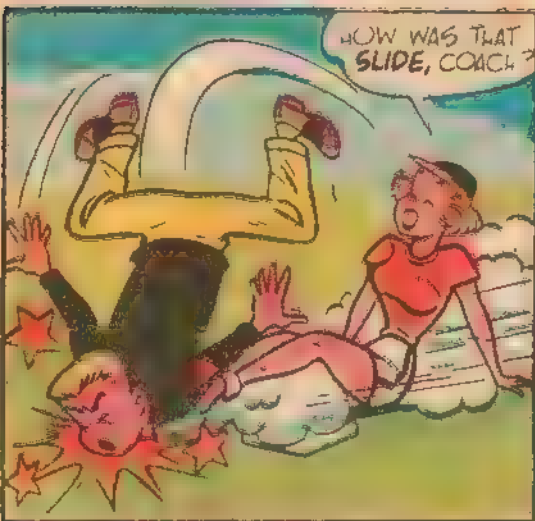
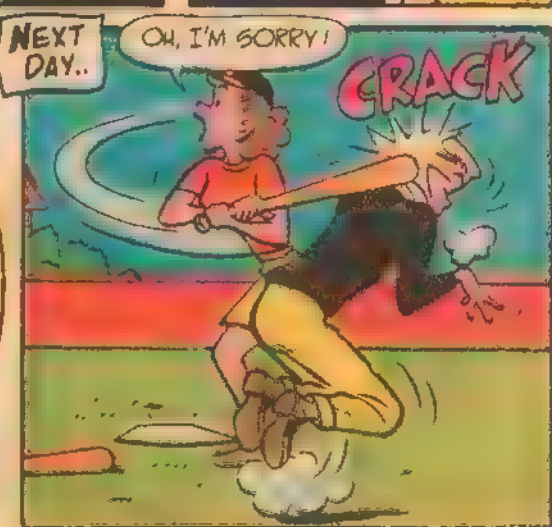
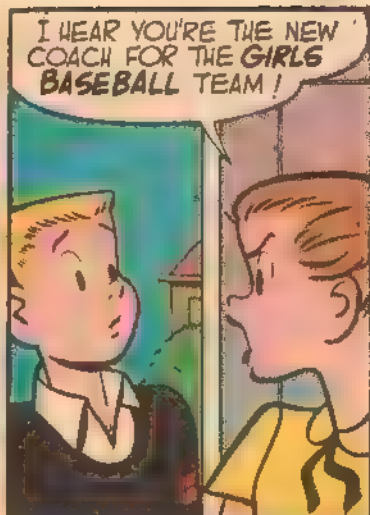
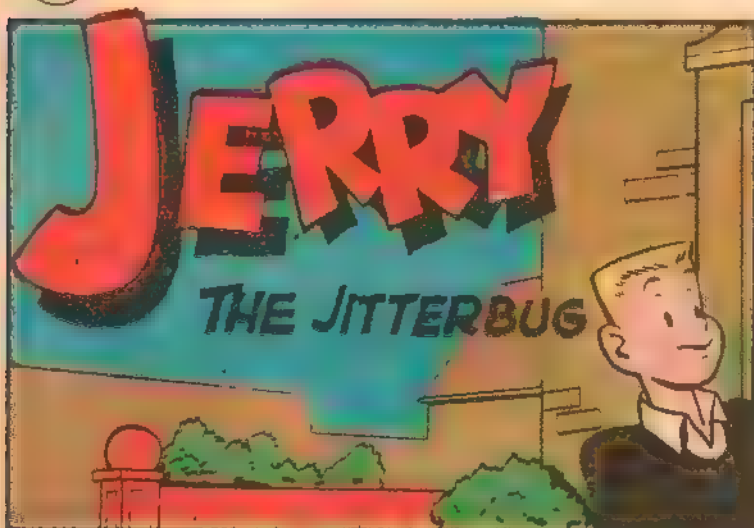
TIMMY: Don't you mean your *washing* machine?

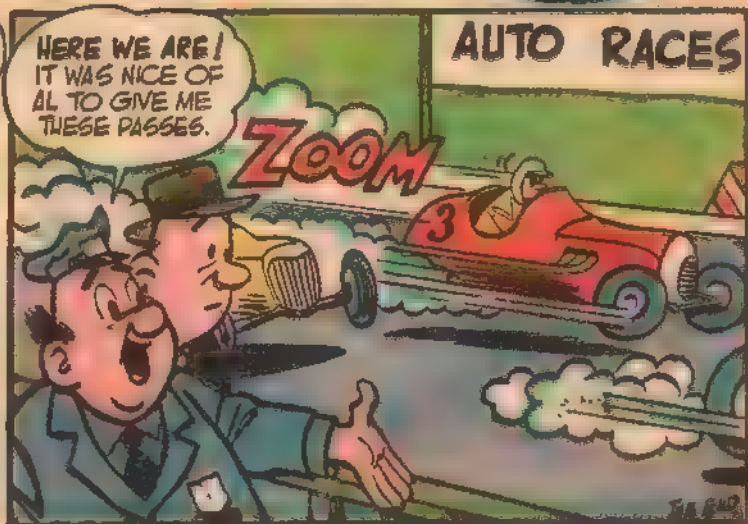
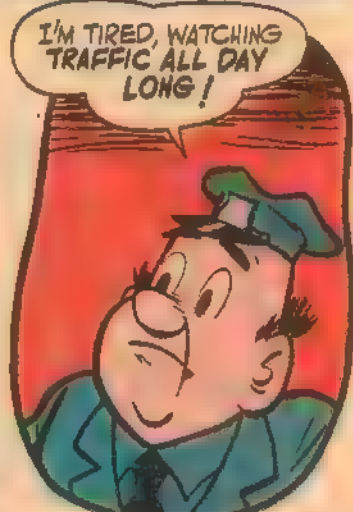
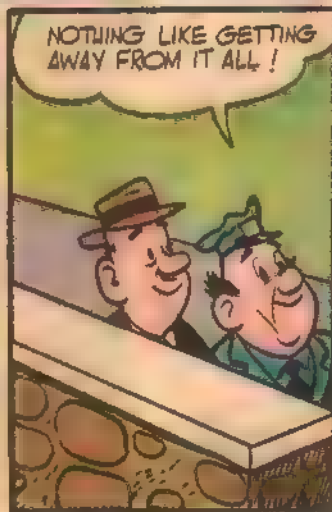
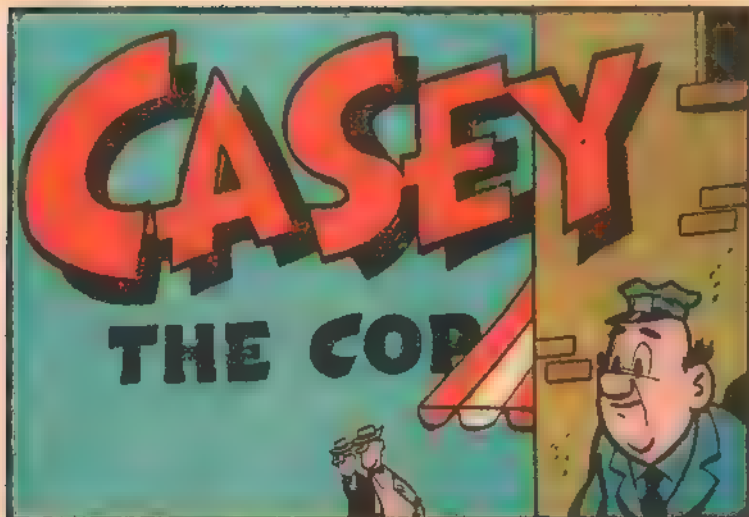
JIMMY: No, I mean our television set.

SILLY SUE thinks incongruous means the place where our laws are made.

HE: Which one would win in a fight, an octopus or a shark?

SHE: The octopus—because he's better armed.





TOMORROW

SOMEWHERE ON EARTH TODAY, A BOY'S TOYS WILL AID TOMMY TOMORROW IN THE FUTURE! YES, BY A STRANGE TWIST OF DESTINY, ORDINARY TOYS OF 1958 WILL HELP THE ACE PLANETEER OF 2058 TO DEFEAT SPACE BANDITS ARMED WITH SUPER-SCIENTIFIC WEAPONS. AND IT MAY BE YOUR PLAYTHINGS THAT WILL BE PRESERVED INTO THE 21ST CENTURY AND BECOME...

THE TOYS THAT STOPPED SPACE CRIME



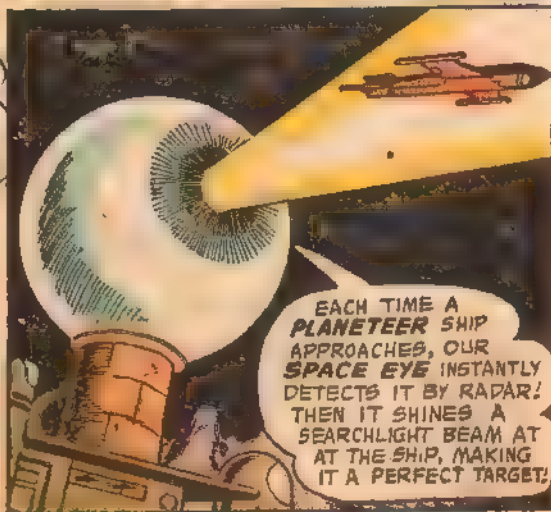
BLAST THOSE PLANETEERS WITH OUR RAY-GUNS! THEY ONLY HAVE TOY WATER PISTOLS! HA, HA!

YET THESE TOY GUNS OF 1958 ARE GOING TO DEFEAT THOSE SPACE PIRATES!

IN THE YEAR 2058, AT THE ASTEROID HIDEOUT OF A NOTORIOUS GANG OF SPACE PIRATES...

THAT'S THE TENTH SPACESHIP WE LOOTED OF VALUABLE CARGO, BOSS!

AND WE'RE SAFE FROM CAPTURE BY THE PLANETEERS! THEY CAN'T SNEAK UP AND ATTACK US! HA, HA!



EACH TIME A PLANETEER SHIP APPROACHES, OUR SPACE EYE INSTANTLY DETECTS IT BY RADAR! THEN IT SHINES A SEARCHLIGHT BEAM AT THE SHIP, MAKING IT A PERFECT TARGET!



FINALLY, THE **SPACE EYE** FIRES A BLAST RAY AND... GOODBYE, **PLANETEER SHIP!**
HA, HA!

BLAM

ON EARTH, MEANWHILE, COLONEL TOMMY TOMORROW AND HIS CO-PILOT CAPTAIN BRENT WOOD ARE ON LEAVE, VISITING A FAMOUS MUSEUM.

THE **SCIENCE COUNCIL** RECENTLY OPENED THIS TIME-CAPSULE BURIED IN THE YEAR 1958! HMM... SO THOSE ARE THE TOYS KIDS PLAYED WITH IN THE 20TH CENTURY!

WAIT... A CALL IS COMING IN ON MY RING RADIO, FROM HEADQUARTERS!

COMMANDER JENKINS CALLING RETURN TO HEADQUARTERS IMMEDIATELY I'LL NEED YOU AND BRENT TO KNOCK OUT THE **SPACE EYE** IT'S JUST SHOT DOWN AN ENTIRE PATROL!

WE'LL FIND SOME WAY TO SABOTAGE IT, SIR.

INSTEAD OF DIRECT ATTACK WE'LL NEED **STRATEGY**, BRENT. I HAVE AN IDEA. WE'LL BORROW THOSE 958 TOYS.

ARE YOU SPACE-HAPPY, TOMMY? HOW CAN **TOYS** DEFEAT BANDITS?

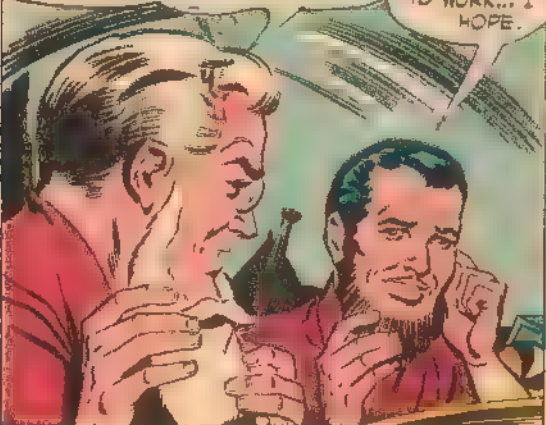
TOYS OF 1958



WHAT IS TOMMY'S STRANGE PLAN? LATER, AFTER MAKING ALL ARRANGEMENTS, AND BRIEFING BRENT.

NOW THAT WE'VE LOADED THESE ANCIENT TOYS ABOARD THIS UNARMED SHIP, LET'S PUT ON THESE FALSE BEARDS TO DISGUISE US COMPLETELY! READY, **PROFESSOR BRENTWOOD!**

YES ER... **PROFESSOR THOMAS MORROW!** YOUR SCHEME IS JUST CRAZY ENOUGH TO WORK... I HOPE.



AFTER SPEEDING TO THE CRIME ASTEROID...

SHIP AWAY... BUT DON'T SHOOT MEN. THE **SPACE EYE** REVEALS IT'S ONLY A COUPLE OF OLD DUFFERS, COMPLETELY UNARMED!

IF WE CARRIED EVEN ONE MODERN WEAPON THEY'D BLAST US TO BITS. WE'LL HAVE TO CAPTURE THEM WITH OUR ANCIENT TOYS.



WHEN THE DISGUISED PLANETEERS LAND...

WHY DID YOU LAND HERE? GET GOING! THIS ASTEROID IS OFF-LIMITS TO EVERYONE!

TLT-TUT! DON'T BE HASTY! WE'RE COLLECTING FUNDS FOR SCIENCE! FOR A SMALL FEE, WE'LL SHOW YOU FASCINATING 20th-CENTURY TOYS!

AS PREARRANGED, TOMMY AND BRENT ACT THE PART OF A COUPLE OF "ABSENT-MINDED PROFESSORS"...

WE'LL BRING OUT THE ITEMS! AFTER YOU, PROFESSOR... OOF!

UGH!

HA, HA! THESE GOOFS ARE HARMLESS! WE'LL WATCH THEIR SHOW FOR LAUGHS!

BUT DON'T TAKE TOO LONG! THE TEMPERATURE'S ALWAYS SUB-ZERO ON THIS ASTEROID!

WE'LL BEGIN RIGHT AWAY, S.R.

WE WON'T HAVE MORE THAN AN HOUR TO DEFEAT THE CROOKS... WITH OUR ANCIENT TOYS!

CAN YOU GUESS HOW ORDINARY TOYS AND GAMES WILL DEFEAT THE ENEMY?

THEY PLAYED A GAME CALLED **BASEBALL** LONG AGO! I'M THE **URN...** OR WAS IT **PITCHER?**

PUT 'ER OVER THE **DISHPAN...** ER... I MEAN **PLATE!**

LOOK--HE DIDN'T CATCH IT! HA, HA!

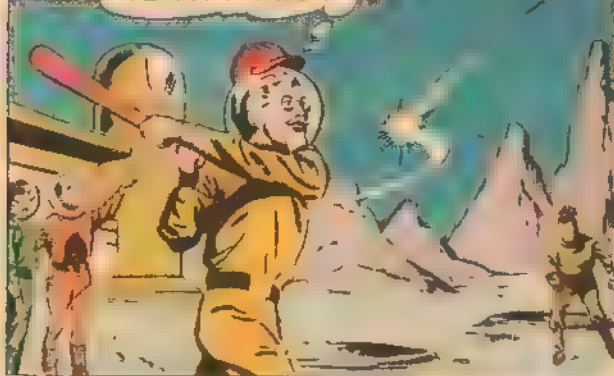
I'M BEING A "COMEDIAN" ON PURPOSE, SO THEY WON'T SUSPECT THE **REAL** PURPOSE OF ALL THIS!

NOW... **BATTER UP!** I'M GOING OVER YOUR HEAD, PROFESSOR BRENTWOOD!

NONSENSE, PROFESSOR MORROW! DUE TO THE **EXTREME LOW GRAVITY** HERE, I CAN LEAP HIGH UP AND CATCH THIS **BEETLE...** ER... OR IS IT A **FLY?**

BUT WHEN TOMMY EXERTS HIS FULL POWER AT THE BAT

I HAVE THE RANGE NOW FOR
A SUPER HOME RUN OVER
THE MOUNTAINS!



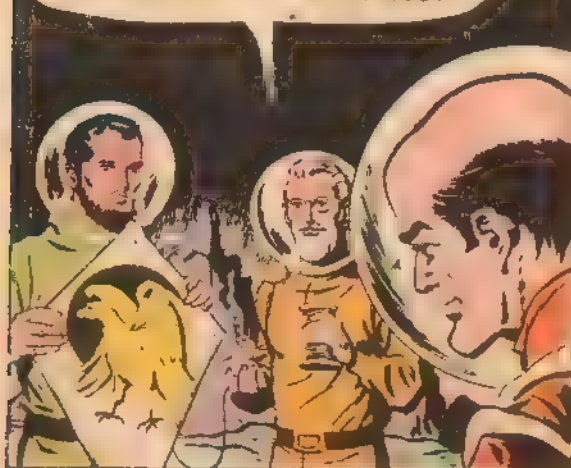
MY WORD, THE
BALL DIDN'T... ER...
COME DOWN!

IT WON'T! I KNOCKED
IT MILES HIGH, WITH
THE VELOCITY OF A
ROCKET GOING!



...IT BECAME A SATELLITE!
LIKE THE FIRST SPUTNIK THAT
CIRCLED THE EARTH, IT WILL
ORBIT AROUND THE ASTEROID
MANY TIMES... AND DO ITS
SPECIAL JOB LATER!

WE LOST THE BASEBALL! BUT NOW
WE'LL DEMONSTRATE A KITE, WHICH
KIDS FLEW IN THE SKY IN 1958.



BUT WE SUBSTITUTED
FLEXIBLE WIRE INSTEAD
OF ORDINARY STRING. THAT EAGLE
DESIGN WILL SOON ATTRACT A
CERTAIN PREDATORY BIRD
LIVING ON THIS ASTEROID,
ACCORDING TO THE
SPACE ZOOLOGY
BOOKS.



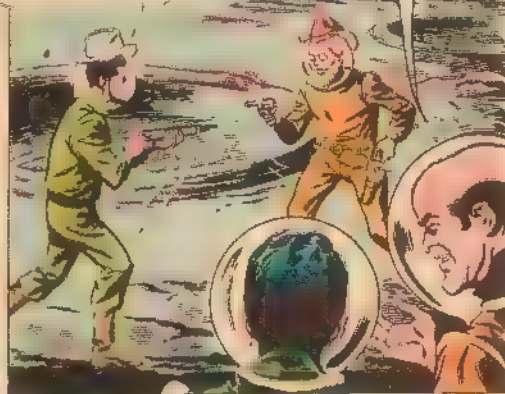
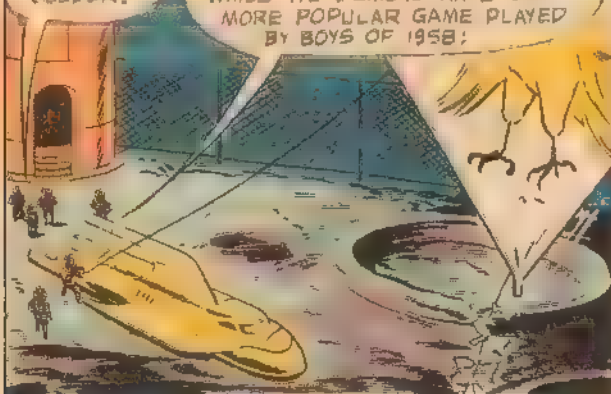
HOW CAN A SIMPLE KITE LATER AID TOMMY?

HURRY UP.
IT'S GETTING
COLDER.

I'LL TIE THE STRING TO YOUR
SHIP AND LEAVE THE KITE FLYING,
WHILE WE DEMONSTRATE ONE
MORE POPULAR GAME PLAYED
BY BOYS OF 1958:

I'M **HOPALONG
CASSIDY**, ENEMY
OF ALL BADMEN!
DRAW, YOU VARMINT.

HA, HA! THEY ONLY
HAVE TOY GUNS!



THEY WON'T LAUGH IN A MOMENT!
MY THREE-PART PLAN IS STARTING
TO OPERATE! THAT **LIGHTNING
EAGLE** ATTACKED THE KITE,
THINKING IT WAS A RIVAL EAGLE!
THAT CREATURE HAS **ELECTRIC
EYES**, WHICH SHOOT OUT HIGH
VOLTAGE!



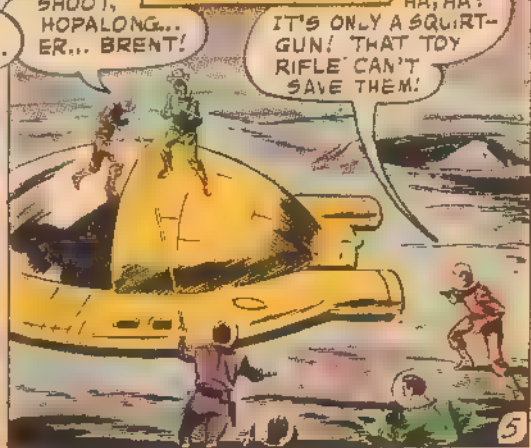
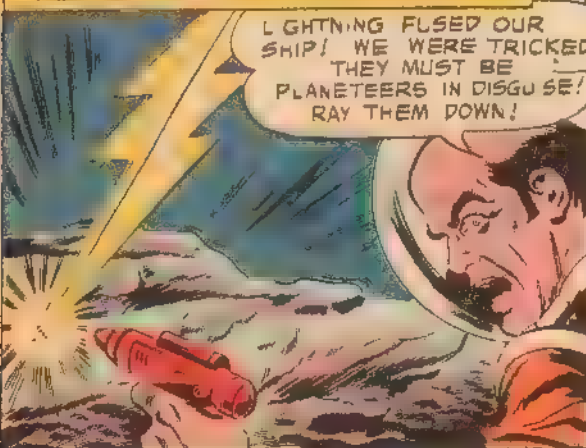
TRUE TO TOMMY'S PLAN, THE POWERFUL BOLT
TRAVELS DOWN THE KITE'S WIRE AND...

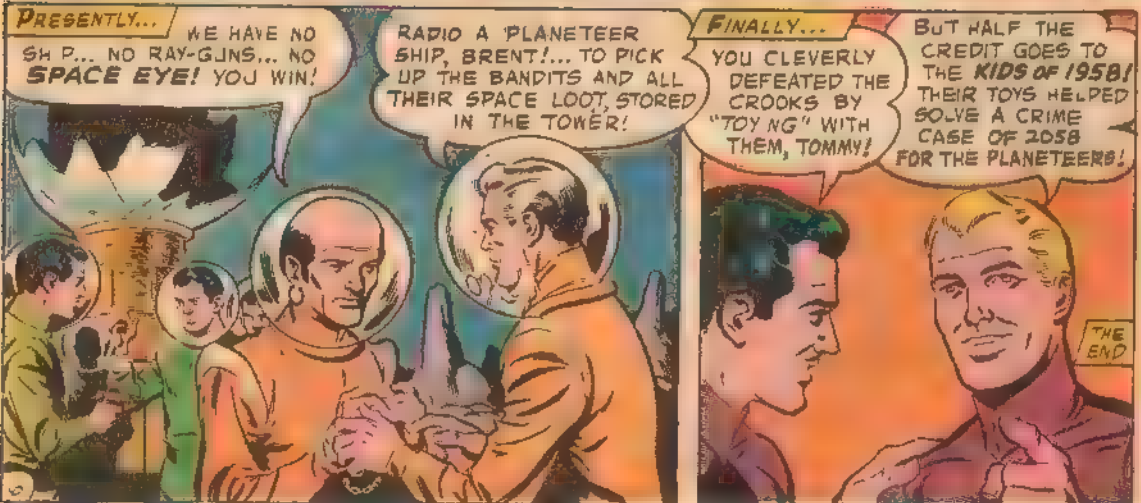
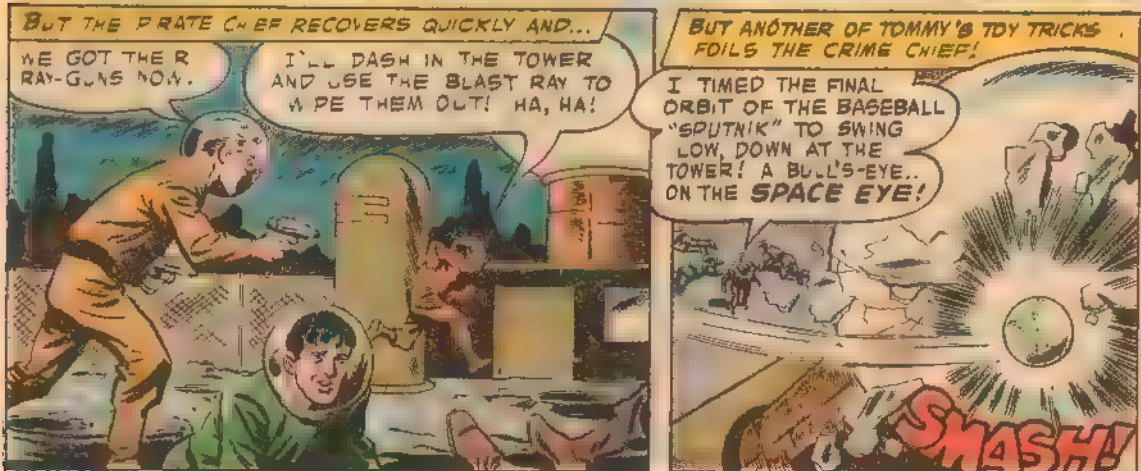
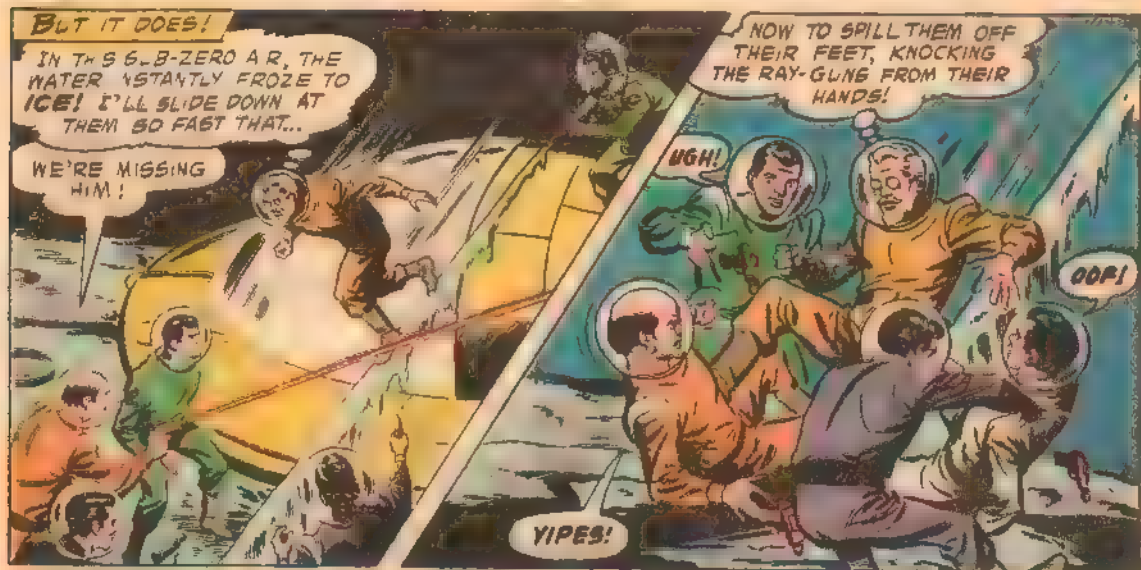
LIGHTNING FUSED OUR
SHIP! WE WERE TRICKED...
THEY MUST BE
PLANETEERS IN DISGUISE!
RAY THEM DOWN!

DESPERATELY, TOMMY AND BRENT CLIMB
AHEAD THEIR SHIP...

SHOOT,
HOPALONG...
ER... BRENT!

HA, HA!
IT'S ONLY A SQUIRT-
GUN! THAT TOY
RIFLE CAN'T
SAVE THEM!





DO YOU WANT

SPENDING MONEY?

Sell these popular Patriotic and Religious Mottoes

SEND US NO MONEY IN ADVANCE

Just write and ask us to send you 40 of these beautiful glittering mottoes which the public likes so well. Sell them easily and quickly to your friends and neighbors for only 35c each. At the end of 14 days send back, if you wish, all mottoes you have not sold, and send us only 25c for each you have sold. You keep all the rest of the money.

IF YOU SELL 25, YOU KEEP \$2.50

IF YOU SELL 30, YOU KEEP \$3.00

IF YOU SELL ALL 40 YOU KEEP \$4.00

REMEMBER: No money is needed in advance. You take no risks. You can return all the mottoes you do not sell. You do not pay shipping costs or split your commission. You keep all the profit on each sale.

WRITE
FOR COMPLETE
DETAILS
TO ➡

STEPHENS CREDIT SALES

Dept. NB P. O. Box 1004
Nashville, Tennessee



IDENTIFY EVEN THE STRANGEST STAMPS—at a glance!



Now, no stamp need puzzle you—no matter how strange it looks. Look at the Oriental script on the enlarged stamp

at left. How could you possibly tell what country it comes from. But with the stamp identifier at your side—

you merely match the stamps with one illustrated and you instantly know that it comes from Jordan.



Free

Valuable Stamp Collector's Reference Map and Guide Offered FREE to Get Names for Our Mailing List

1 WORLD MAP

authentic Mercator projection map, used by air and sea navigators.

2 STAMP FINDER

identifies stamps around the world — no matter how strange their script letters.

3 ENCYCLOPEDIA OF STAMP-ISSUING COUNTRIES

Tells area, location, population, parent country, etc.

The Philatelic World Map & Guide



OPENS UP TO HANDSOME WALL MAP FOR YOUR ROOM OR DEN — 3 SQUARE FEET!

THIS GIANT world map and stamp guide is a treasure chest of valuable information. Locates the tiniest, most remote stamp issuing countries in the world. Deciphers the strangest script on the face of stamps — and tells you at a glance just what country issued them.

The Philatelic World Map & Guide is well-known among stamp fans everywhere. Complete and up-to-date. Opens up to 3 SQUARE FEET to make a big handsome wall map you'll be proud to display. While our supply lasts — we'll send it to you FREE together with interesting stamp offers for your inspection. No obligation. But hurry. Offer may be withdrawn at any time. Mail coupon TODAY.



TELL STATISTICS P GUIDE TIFIER

Also Free! 30 MUCH-WANTED FOREIGN STAMPS



SAN MARINO

Huge triangular stamp from tiniest republic in the world.

CAMEROONS

—shows strange Zebu beast and native herder.

GERMANY

—postwar stamp shows that country striving for peace.

CHINA

Anti-Communist stamp has face value of \$10,000.00 in Nationalist money.

If you hurry—we'll also send you 30 stamps that your stamp-collecting friends will envy you for. Even at our famous low prices, we'd normally have to charge you over half a dollar for these stamps. But to make a host of new friends quickly, we're offering all 30 FREE together with the valuable FREE world map and stamp guide above. But hurry. Mail coupon today. If coupon is missing—mail 10¢ (to help cover postage, handling) to: LITTLETON Stamp Co., Dept. NC-4 Littleton, N. H.

LITTLETON STAMP CO., Dept. NC-4 Littleton, New Hampshire

Please send me FREE (while supply lasts) the valuable Philatelic World Map and Guide and the packet of 30 much-wanted foreign stamps. Include other interesting stamp offers for my inspection. I understand I am not obligated to buy any stamps from you—now or later. I enclose 10¢ to help cover actual postage and handling of FREE map and stamps.

Name (Please PRINT Plainly)

Address

City Zone No. (If any) State

☐ Check here for Discoverer Album, enclosing only \$1 more. Money back if not delighted.

DJIBOUTI
Depicts one of the most famous Mosques of the Near East.

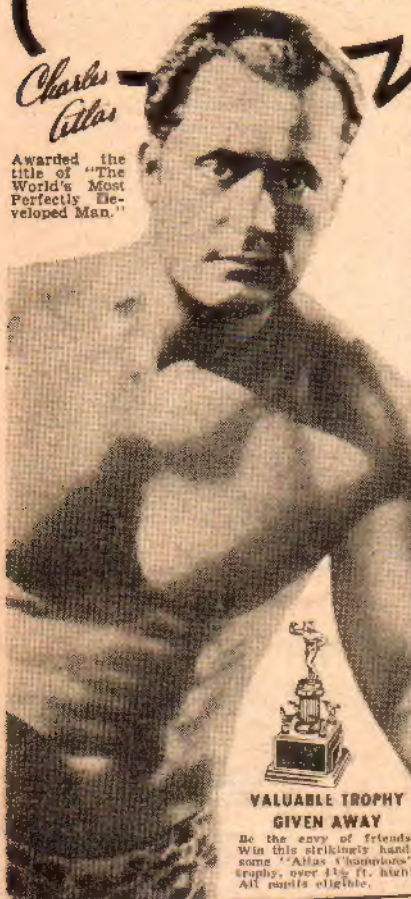
FAMOUS DISCOVERER ALBUM yours at an amazing low price! Spaces for 11,000 stamps. Packed with pictures, descriptions of all countries. Complete guide for beginners. 176 big pages. Yours for only \$1 to help you to get started. Check box in coupon. FREE Magnifier and Stamp Hinges if you act at once!

Check the Kind of Body YOU Want! RIGHT IN THE COUPON BELOW

and I'll Show You How EASILY You Can Have It!

Charles Atlas

Awarded the title of "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."



VALUABLE TROPHY GIVEN AWAY

Be the envy of friends! Win this strikingly handsome "Atlas" trophy, over 11 1/2 ft. high! All entries eligible.

JUST tell me where you want it—and I'll add **SOLID INCHES** of powerful new muscle **SO FAST** your friends will grow bug-eyed with wonder!

Do you want me to broaden your shoulders—put trip-hammer power in both your arms—make your legs two pillars of strength? Then just check what you want below. I'll show how you can get it in just 15 minutes a day—in your own home—or it won't cost you a penny!

I don't care if you are 15 or 50 years old—or how ashamed of your present physical condition you may be. I can give you a "barrel chest" and a vise-like grip. I can shoot new strength into your old backbone, exercise those inner organs—help you cram your body so full of pep, vigor and red-blooded vitality that you won't feel there's even "standing room" left for weakness and that lazy feeling. I'll wake up

ARE YOU

Skinny, Weak and run down?
Always tired?
Nervous?
Lacking in confidence?
Suffering from bad breath?
Fat and flabby?
Do you want to lose or gain weight?

WHAT TO DO ABOUT IT is told in my FREE BOOK

to my present superman physique! Thousands of other fellows are becoming marvelous physical specimens—my way. I give you no gadgets or contraptions to fool with.

When you have learned to develop your strength through "Dynamic Tension" you can laugh at the artificial muscle-makers. You simply utilize the **DORMANT** muscle-power in your own God-given body—watch it increase and multiply double-quick into real solid **LIVE MUSCLE**.

My method—"Dynamic Tension" will turn the trick for you. No theory—so easy! Spend only 15 minutes a day in your own home. From the very start you'll be using my method of "Dynamic Tension" almost unconsciously every minute of the day—walking, bending over, etc.—to **BUILD THE MUSCLE and VITALITY** you want. And you'll be using the method which many great athletes use for keeping in condition—prize fighters, wrestlers, baseball and football players, etc.

FREE

Illustrated 32-Page Book. Just Mail the Coupon.

SEND NOW for my book describing my famous method. (Over 3 1/2 MILLION fellows have sent for it already.) It contains 32 pages, packed from cover to cover with actual photographs and valuable advice. Shows what "Dynamic Tension" has done for others, answers many vital questions. Page by page it shows what I can do for YOU.

This book is a real prize for any fellow who wants a better build. Yet I'll send you a copy absolutely FREE, just glancing through it

dynamo! You'll feel and look different. Man, you'll begin to LIVE!

WHAT'S MY SECRET?

"DYNAMIC TENSION"! That's the ticket! The identical natural method that I myself developed to change my body from the scrawny skinny chested weakling I was at 17

CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 3544
115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.

Dear Charles Atlas: Here's the kind of Body I Want:

(Check as many as you like)

- ☐ More Weight—Solid—in the Right Places
- ☐ Broader Chest and Shoulders
- ☐ More Powerful Arms and Grip
- ☐ Slimmer Waist and Hips
- ☐ More Powerful Leg Muscles
- ☐ Better Sleep, More Energy

Send me absolutely FREE a copy of your famous book showing how "Dynamic Tension" can make me a new man. 32 pages, crammed with photographs, answers to vital health questions, and valuable advice. I understand this book is mine to keep and sending for it does not obligate me in any way.

Name Age.....

(Please print or write plainly)

Address

City State.....

☐ If under 14 years of age check for Booklet A.

Here's The Kind of Results I Get:

"I gained 11 lbs. and 4 1/4 inches on my chest, 3 inches on my arms. I am never constipated."

—Henry Hesse, Canada

"I gained 34 lbs. and increased my chest 5 inches!"

—Stanley Lynn, Calif.

"What a difference! Have put 3 1/2 inches on my chest (normal) and 2 1/2 inches expended."

—F. L., New York

"Gained 29 lbs. When I started

your course I weighed only 141. Now I weigh 170."

—Y. K., New York

"The benefits are wonderful. The first week my arm increased one inch. my chest two inches."

—E. M., Conn.

"You changed me from a weakling to a real he-man. My chest has gone up 6 inches. I am a solid mass of muscle."

—J. W., Montana



ARCHERY SET
54" Lemonwood Bow



BOYS' AND GIRLS' Wrist Watches



ELVIS PRESLEY GUITAR
with Automatic Player



Official Size BASKETBALL



DAISY "EAGLE" AIR RIFLE
with scope



Waterproofed PUP TENT



Cuckoo-style CLOCK



GIRLS' TRAVEL CASE

CHEMCRRAFT LAB with atomic energy



WYATT EARP Holster Set with Buntline Special Gun



Complete Reflex CAMERA OUTFIT



Photo LOCKET SET

CHOOSE YOUR PRIZE

Which Do You Want?

Take your choice of these wonderful prizes. They can be yours, quickly, easily. Dozens of prizes shown in our just one 44-pack order of American Big Prize Book and one order of American Vegetable and Flower Seeds at 15c a pack. Many boys and girls sell their seeds and earn their prize in one day. You can, too. We've sent over a million prizes to boys and girls.

Be First in Your Neighborhood
Everybody wants American Seeds. They're fresh and ready to grow.

MORE PRIZES TO CHOOSE FROM!

- Spin Fishing Set
- Eastman Camera
- Calendar Wrist Watch
- Badminton Set
- 3-Speed Phonograph
- Pearl Jewelry Set
- Electric Jig Saw
- Girl's Handbag
- Electric Kitchen Aids
- Knapsack
- Press Printing Bag
- Sleeping Bag
- Croquet Set
- Cowboy Guitar
- Glass Bow Archery Set
- Red Ryder Air Rifle
- Table Tennis Set
- Transistor Radio
- Field Glasses
- Fielder's Glove
- Camper's Knife
- Little League Bat and Ball
- Brief Case
- and many more

You'll sell them quickly to your family, friends and neighbors and get your prize at once. Or, if you want money instead of a prize, keep \$2.20 for every 44-pack order you sell.

Send No Money. We Trust You

Just sign and mail the coupon for your Big Prize Book and one order of American Seeds. They will be mailed to you at once. Then sell the seeds and send us the money. get your prize. It's quick and easy.

AMERICAN SEED COMPANY
Dept. 804, Lancaster, Pa.



Ranger AXE & KNIFE KIT



SWISS MUSICAL POWDERBOX



Sharpshooter TARGET GAME

Extra Coupon for a Friend

AMERICAN SEED CO., Dept. 804F, Lancaster, Pa.
Please send me your Big Prize Book and one order of 44 packs of American Seeds. I will resell them at 15c a pack, send you the money and choose my prize. I am enclosing 10c for packaging and postage.

Name _____
Address _____
Town _____ State _____

Mail This—Send No Money

AMERICAN SEED CO., Dept. 804, Lancaster, Pa.
Please send me your Big Prize Book and one order of 44 packs of American Seeds. I will resell them at 15c a pack, send you the money and choose my prize. I am enclosing 10c for packaging and postage.

Name _____
Address _____
Town _____ State _____